



WEB COMIC
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BLACK MAGIC

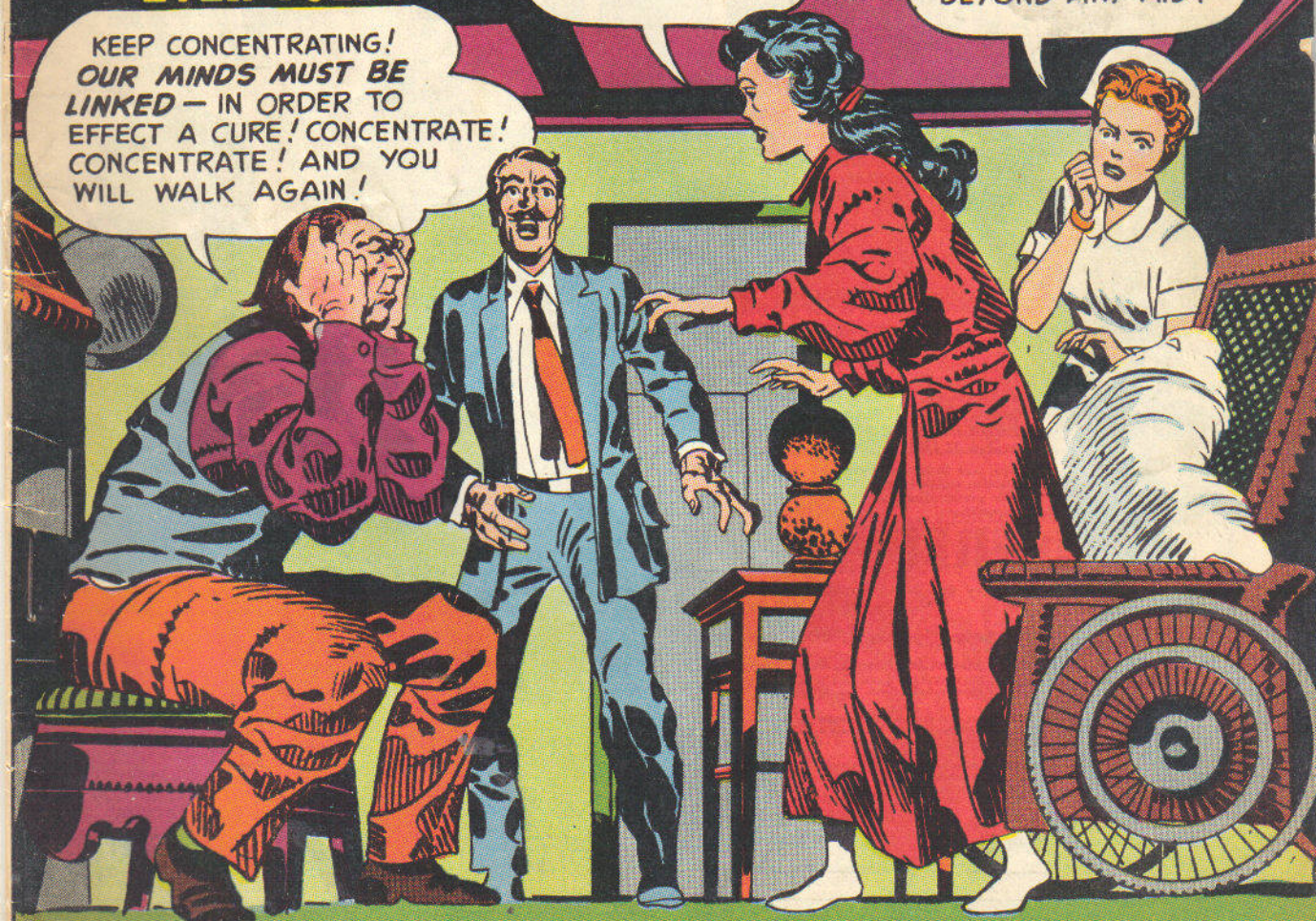
**TRUE AMAZING
ACCOUNTS OF THE
STRANGEST STORIES
EVER TOLD!**

magazine

IT'S HAPPENING! I-I
FEEL--A CHANGE--NEW
STRENGTH--I CAN RISE--
WALK! LOOK, UNCLE!--
I CAN WALK!

THIS IS THE
MOST AMAZING
THING I'VE EVER
SEEN! THE GIRL'S
CASE WAS
CONSIDERED
HOPELESS--
BEYOND ANY AID!

KEEP CONCENTRATING!
OUR MINDS MUST BE
LINKED--IN ORDER TO
EFFECT A CURE! CONCENTRATE!
CONCENTRATE! AND YOU
WILL WALK AGAIN!



INCREDIBLE! FEATS OF THE FAITH HEALER!

New Amazing Wonderful Gem

DIAMOTHYST

Far more brilliant than

DIAMONDS

\$24 Per Carat

DEALERS, ATTENTION:

We urgently recommend that you order a sample of this amazing product to have in your shop for comparison with a genuine diamond. Many pawnbrokers have paid out money under the impression that they were loaning on diamonds when in reality, the people were offering Diamothyst.

Harder than zircons, keep their brilliance forever.
Diamothyst is 7 on the Moh's scale of hardness, and diamonds are 9.

The greatest gem discovery in history, which is the result of experimentation of one of America's largest corporations, brings you *Diamothyst*, a gem with a refractory index higher than, and a dispersion factor greater than a *diamond*. Its refractory index is about 10% higher than *diamonds*. It may seem fantastic to you as it did to us, but now you can have a gem that looks like a *diamond* and is actually far more brilliant than a *diamond*, and even many DEALERS have mistaken it for a real *diamond*. Yet you can have it at about 1/30 the cost of a genuine diamond. (Buy a Diamothyst instead of a *diamond* and save the difference.)

Only \$24 a carat, tax included. The hundreds of dollars thus saved will go far. You need no longer invest large sums of money in a tiny stone, the value of which is determined largely by *scarcity and control*. YOU can enjoy the beauty and prestige and the envy of your friends with a stone that only an expert working under a good light can detect as not being a real *diamond*.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 30- DAY TRIAL IN YOUR HOME.

YOU ARE THE SOLE JUDGE

In this advertisement, you are assured, that if you are dissatisfied for any reason whatsoever, you may return the Diamothyst for 100% CASH REFUND WITHOUT QUESTION!
You can order them in 1, 2, 3, 4, 5

— up to 10 carats at \$24 a carat.
Take the price of the rings shown above in the 1 carat size and add \$24 for each additional carat you want. ORDER TODAY. DON'T DELAY!

A beautiful engagement ring made with a *Diamothyst* presented to any girl will inspire her devotion. You can buy many things with the hundreds of dollars thus saved. Each *Diamothyst* is perfectly cut, with full 58 facets per brilliant stone. Legally we cannot refer to the *Diamothyst* as a *diamond*, so we ask you to order in the 3 most popular *diamond* shapes — namely the round or **BRILLIANT**, the oblong or **EMERALD** and the oval or **MARQUISE** cuts.

You may order these gems for setting by your local, friendly, trustworthy jeweler, who will be glad to verify your purchase, or you can order them in the mountings shown above.

FREE There is no charge for mounting *Diamothysts* in Your Jewelry — they will be mounted absolutely **FREE!**

a. FISHTAIL STYLE with Diamothyst gem

1 carat \$42.00
2 carats 66.00
3 carats 90.00
4 carats 114.00



b. MODERN GYPSY with Diamothyst gem

1 carat \$65.00
2 carats 89.00
3 carats 113.00



c. PRINCESS EARRINGS Please note the illustration here of the new wing-type safety mounting that is so easy to put on and so very comfortable to wear. Please specify in your order if you wish earrings for pierced ears. There is no extra cost. \$84.00 pair

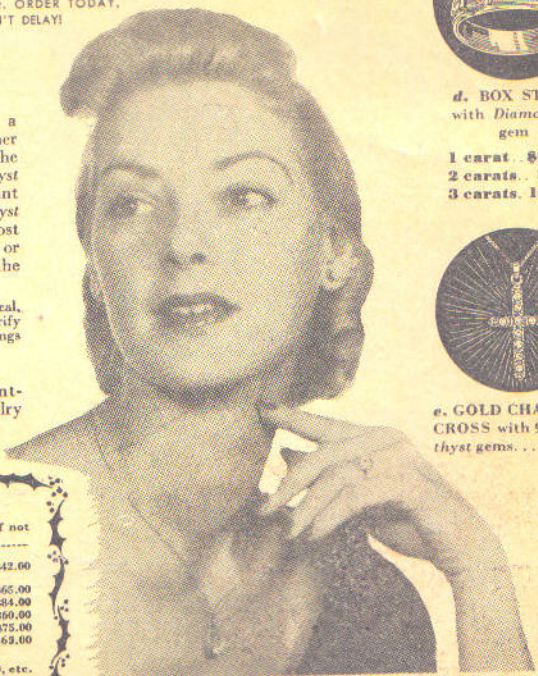


d. BOX STYLE with Diamothyst gem

1 carat \$60.00
2 carats 84.00
3 carats 108.00



e. GOLD CHAIN AND CROSS with 9 Diamothyst gems \$75.00



REGAL GEM CO., Dept. 76, 318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey

Yes! Please rush my selection of DIAMOTHYST gems as I have indicated below. If not delighted, I may return them within 10 days for full refund. My finger size is: _____

MOUNTED GEMS:

- ☐ A. 1 Carat Diamothyst Fishtail style set in 14-kt. white gold mounting \$42.00
- ☐ B. 1 Carat Modern Gypsy with DIAMOTHYST Gem set in 14-kt. white or yellow gold mounting \$65.00
- ☐ C. 1 Carat Princess Earrings \$84.00
- ☐ D. 1 Carat Diamothyst set in masculine Box Style white or yellow gold mounting \$60.00
- ☐ E. Gold Chain and Cross with 9 Diamothyst Gems \$75.00
- ☐ Pendant with gold chain, 1 carat Diamothyst, only \$65.00

EACH ADDITIONAL CARAT \$24. style as shown on model

UNMOUNTED GEMS: ☐ 1 Carat \$24.00 ☐ 2 Carat \$48.00 ☐ 3 Carat \$72.00, etc.
EACH ADDITIONAL CARAT \$24.

NOTE: A \$5 deposit must accompany each order.

All prices tax included.

NAME _____

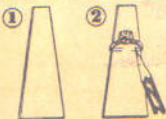
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ Enclose \$5. I will pay postman balance plus postage. ☐ I enclose full price, send postage prepaid.

SENT ON APPROVAL

HOW TO MEASURE FINGER SIZE



(1) Cut flat, stiff cardboard into a long, narrow wedge. Take ring that fits and is not bent; (2) Slip it over narrow end of card until it stops—do not force. Draw lines at both sides of ring. Send us the cardboard. Do not send your own ring; nor use string to measure.

His was a strange mental gift...The complete power of will over the body! It could be a mighty force for good in the world--It could also be something terrible and dangerous! Here is the actual truth about England's miraculous--

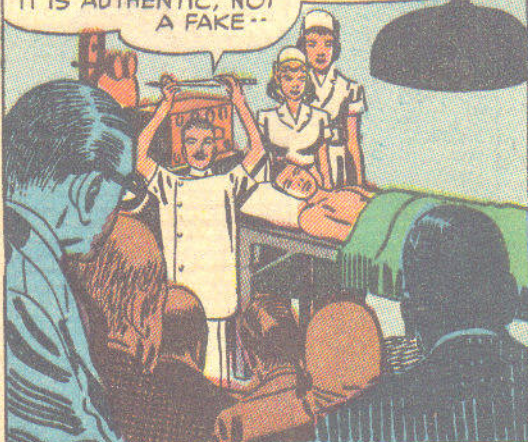
FAITH HEALER!

MR. WELLYN, WOULD YOU CONSIDER USING YOUR POWERS OF **BLACK MAGIC** TO AID A YOUNG HEIRESS IN ACQUIRING HER FORTUNE **A BIT PREMATURELY**-- FOR A TIDY FEE, OF COURSE.

MRS. DURAND, I TAKE IT YOU MEAN **MURDER!**

ON A WARM AFTERNOON, JULY 18, 1933, A GROUP OF EMINENT PHYSICIANS, SEVERAL WOMEN AND A FEW REPORTERS GATHERED IN THE SURGICAL AMPHITHEATRE OF AN EAST LONDON HOSPITAL... THEY WAITED IN HUSHED EXPECTANCY AS THE HEAD DOCTOR, PHILIP STERN, BEGAN THE DEMONSTRATION...

GENTLEMEN, THIS YOUNG MAN IS **CARVER WELLYN**, A WELSHMAN, WITH UNUSUAL POWERS... UNUSUAL POWERS INDEED! I PURPOSELY HAD YOU EXAMINE THIS DAGGER, TO ASSURE YOURSELVES IT IS AUTHENTIC, NOT A FAKE--



THE SPECTATORS HAD BEEN PROMISED SOMETHING UNUSUAL! BUT THEY WERE HARDLY PREPARED FOR WHAT FOLLOWED! WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, DR. STERN FACED THE YOUNG COAL MINER-- **THEN--PLUNGED THE DAGGER INTO HIS CHEST--TO THE HILT!**

OOH! INCREDIBLE! AMAZING! HE--HE SHOWS NO PAIN, NO EMOTION WHATSOEVER!



Produced by
SIMON & KIRBY

Vol. 2, No. 3

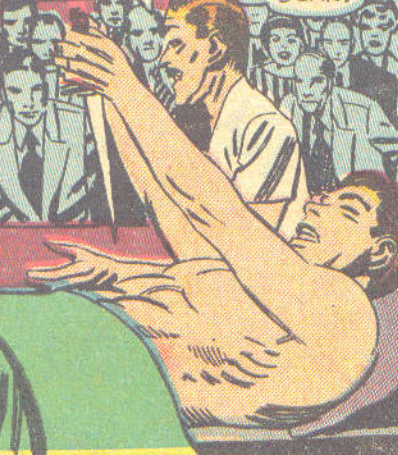
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February, 1952

BLACK MAGIC

THE USUAL DIGNITY AND RESERVED AIR OF THE MEDICAL CENTER BECAME LOST IN THE CONFUSION THAT FOLLOWED! THE MOST STOIC OF MEDICAL MEN BLINKED IN BEWILDERMENT... SHUDDERED... SEVERAL WOMEN GUESTS FAINTED! WHEN A SEMBLANCE OF ORDER WAS RESTORED, WELLYN WITH-DREW THE DAGGER!

YOU WILL NOTE THAT UPON REMOVING THE DAGGER, THERE IS NO TRACE OF BLOOD ON THE BLADE! NOR IS THERE EVIDENCE ON HIS BODY OF ANY WOUND OR SCAR!



YOU HAVE ALL WITNESSED A REMARKABLE FEAT OF THE MIND IN PERFECT CONTROL OVER THE BODY... **AN UNCANNY DEMONSTRATION OF MIRACULOUS CONCENTRATION!**

NOW, IF YOU WILL WATCH MY BACK, I SHALL FORCE ALL THE BLOOD IN MY BODY TO ONE SPOT... THERE TO FORM A SYMBOL KNOWN TO ALL OF YOU!



YOUNG WELLYN CLOSED HIS EYES FOR A FEW MOMENTS... THAT THERE WAS EFFORT INVOLVED SHOWED IN THE STRAINING OF HIS MUSCLES... THE PALLOR, ALMOST DEATH-LIKE, IN HIS FACE! THEN... **AN IN-VOLUNTARY GASP CAME FROM THE LIPS OF THE GROUP AS THEY SAW THE LIVID FLAMING RED PATTERN TAKE SHAPE!**

A STAR! A... A PERFECT STAR!

...A STAR OF... OF BLOOD!



MEDICAL MEN EXCITEDLY GATHERED AROUND HIM... ASKED QUESTIONS, ASSURED THEMSELVES THAT IT HAD BEEN A LEGITIMATE EXPERIMENT AND NOT ONE OF CHICANERY! THE REPORTERS... HURRIED TO THEIR PAPERS... AND THE EX-COAL MINER FROM WALES WAS LAUNCHED INTO WEEK END FAME! LATER, WHILE DINING ALONE, HE WAS ACCOSTED BY A STRANGER...

I... I'VE WANTED TO TALK TO YOU FOR SOME TIME MR. WELLYN... MAY I SIT DOWN?



SOMETHING IN THE MAN'S DISTRAUGHT FACE CAUGHT WELLYN'S ATTENTION, AND HE BADE HIM WELCOME...

I... I'M PETER ALLEN OF THE DAILY ITEM... ONE OF THE REPORTERS WHO WITNESSED YOUR REMARKABLE PERFORMANCE SEVERAL WEEKS AGO! I'M CONVINCED YOU CAN HELP MY SISTER!

SISTER? I... I DON'T QUITE FOLLOW YOU, MR. ALLEN!



YOU HAVE POWERS NO OTHER MAN HAS EVER KNOWN... MY SISTER, ALICE, IS DYING IN A SWISS SANITARIUM! SHE'S HEARD OF YOU AND BEGS YOUR HELP! I... I'LL PAY YOU WELL!

IT IS NOT QUESTION MONEY! I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP... IF I COULD!



BLACK MAGIC

CARVER WELLYN WAS RELUCTANT TO ATTEMPT ANY CURATIVE ACT... PARTICULARLY AT SUCH A GREAT DISTANCE, BUT HIS INSTINCTS WERE COMPLETELY THAT OF THE HUMANITARIAN ONE WHO FELT SORROW AT THE AFFLICTIONS OF OTHERS. ALWAYS WILLING TO BRING WHAT AID POSSIBLE!

VERY WELL, I SHALL TRY... ALTHOUGH I CANNOT GUARANTEE ANY SUCCESS... DO YOU HAVE A **PICTURE** OF HER? IT WOULD HELP ME TO CONCENTRATE!

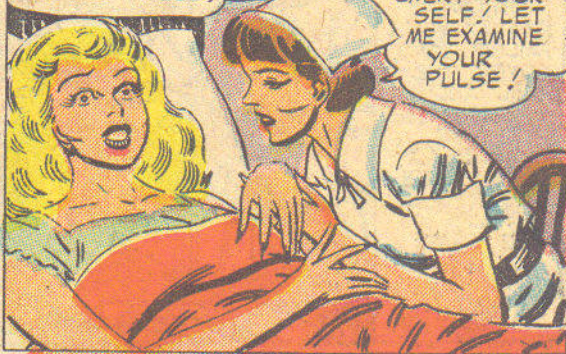


HERE... HERE'S A LOCKET, WITH HER PHOTOGRAPH!

WELLYN STARED AT THE PHOTOGRAPH IN CONCENTRATION AS HE PLUMBED THE POOLS OF THOUGHT... AND WILLED STRENGTH FROM HIS MIND INTO THE BODY OF ALICE ALLEN... ACROSS THE CHANNEL... HIGH IN THE SWISS ALPS!

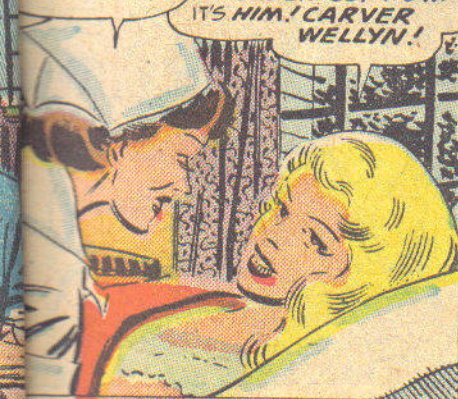
I... SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! I FEEL STRONGER! I'M GOING TO GET WELL!

THERE, THERE, MISS ALLEN! YOU MUSTN'T EXERT YOURSELF! LET ME EXAMINE YOUR PULSE!



RANGE... YOUR PULSE IS ALMOST NORMAL AND YOUR FACE SHOWS COLOR FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE YOU'VE BEEN HERE! UNLESS IT'S FEVER!

NO! I FEEL... COOL! WONDERFUL! IT'S... IT'S HIM! CARVER WELLYN!



IT WAS TRUE! WELLYN HAD DISCOVERED A NEW MANIFESTATION OF HIS STRANGE POWERS... THE POWER OF HEALING! HE WAS JOYOUS AT PETER'S NEWS OF HIS SISTER'S RECOVERY! A WHOLE NEW VISTA OPENED FOR THE YOUNG IDEALIST!

SHE'S WELL AND COMING HOME, CARVER! Y-YOU'VE PERFORMED A **MIRACLE**!

NOT A MIRACLE, PETER... UNLESS YOU CALL IT A **MIRACLE OF FAITH!** I CANNOT CURE... THAT IS UP TO THE INDIVIDUAL! I AM BUT THE INSTRUMENT... THE SYMBOL OF THEIR BELIEF THAT THEY WILL GET WELL!



I CONFESS I'M AS EXCITED AS YOU, PETER! I FEEL HUMBLE IN THE KNOWLEDGE OF THIS... THIS TALENT! I WANT TO DO GOOD IN THE WORLD, HELP RELIEVE IT, IN PART AT LEAST, OF SUFFERING AND AFFLICTION!

THE WORLD CAN USE ALL THE HELP IT CAN GET, GOOD LUCK!



CARVER WELLYN'S FAME SPREAD! THE PUBLICITY WAS ENORMOUS, BUT AS DAYS WENT BY, HE BECAME... TROUBLED BY SOMETHING ELSE! HE WAS FAST DISCOVERING THE OTHER SIDE... THE BASE, EVIL, CRASS SIDE OF HUMANITY!

HOW APPALLING TO LEARN OF SO MUCH SELFISHNESS AND GREED IN THE WORLD! A LETTER FROM A WOMAN IN DERBYSHIRE, ASKING FOR A DOWN RIGHT GIFT OF MONEY... ANOTHER MAN WHO WISHES TO SET ME UP IN A CLINIC... SPLIT ALL FEES! AN AMERICAN THEATRICAL AGENT ASKING TO SIGN ME UP FOR A CHEAP CARNIVAL SHOW!

HELLO! WHO'S KNOCKING?



BLACK MAGIC

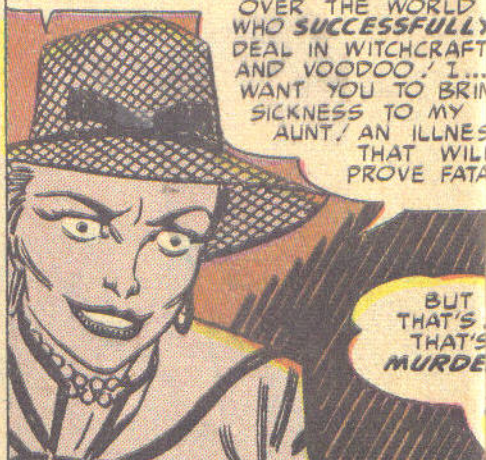
CARVER ADMITTED HIS VISITOR... A MRS. DURAND, HER CLOTHES INDICATED WEALTH; HER FACE STILL HAD TRACES OF A HARD BITTEN BEAUTY, WHICH FAILED TO COVER THE EVIL AND MALICIOUSNESS OF HER NATURE; A CRUEL SMILE LINGERED ON HER LIPS AS SHE CAME QUICKLY TO THE POINT...



MR. WELLYN, I WISH TO HIRE YOU...AND YOUR POWERS OF BLACK MAGIC!

BUT.. BUT, MRS. DURAND! I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

I UNDERSTAND THIS MUCH... YOU HAVE THE POWER OF A MIND KILLER! I'VE TRAVELED A LOT, MR. WELLYN...STUDIED NATIVE TRIBES ALL OVER THE WORLD, WHO SUCCESSFULLY DEAL IN WITCHCRAFT AND VOODOO; I... WANT YOU TO BRING SICKNESS TO MY AUNT, AN ILLNESS THAT WILL PROVE FATAL!



BUT THAT'S... THAT'S MURDER!

HERE... TAKE THIS MONEY! THERE'LL BE MORE LATER... MY AUNT IS AS WEALTHY AS SHE IS MEAN! I AM THE SOLE HEIR OF HER FORTUNE!

I... I MUST ASK YOU TO LEAVE, MRS. DURAND! IMMEDIATELY!



THIS... THIS PROVES IT! MY... MY LIFE'S PROJECT IS AN ILL-FATED ONE! DOOMED FROM THE START!

ALL RIGHT, MR. WELLYN...IF YOU AFRAID, I SHALL FIND OTHER MEANS...



THE INCIDENT WAS A TURNING POINT FOR WELLYN! AFTER SEVERAL WEEKS OF WRESTLING WITH HIS CONSCIENCE, HE SAW ONLY ONE WAY OUT... SELF-IMPOSED EXILE! ON THE NIGHT OF NOVEMBER 4, 1933, HE SAID GOOD-BYE TO HIS FRIEND, PETER ALLEN, BEFORE BOARDING AN OCEAN LINER!

CARVER WELLYN DROPPED COMPLETELY FROM CIVILIZED SIGHT! BUT SERVICEMEN, STATIONED THE ADMIRALTY ISLANDS, DURING THE WAR BROKE BACK STORIES OF A KIND MIDDLE AGED MAN WHO LIVED WITH THE NATIVES... CONTENT, HE WOULD RENDER COMFORT AND AID TO THESE CHILDREN OF PARADISE...

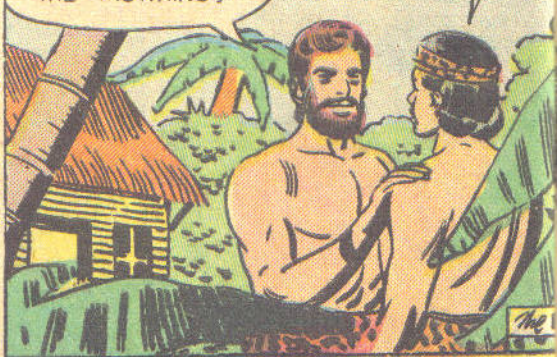
ARE YOU SURE, YOU'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING, CARVER?

IT'S THE ONLY WAY, PETER! MY GIFT IS MORE THAN A MORTAL POWER! AND I HAVE ONLY THE WISDOM OF A MERE MAN TO COPE WITH SOMETHING REQUIRING INFINITE WISDOM!



DO NOT WORRY, MY SON! YOUR WIFE WILL BE WELL IN THE MORNING!

MERCIFUL THAN MY WHITE BROTHER!



STOP crying about PIMPLES



AMAZING NEW TREATMENT FIGHTS PIMPLES* WITH FIRST APPLICATION

Yes, you can stop shedding tears over unsightly externally caused* pimples, acne and blackheads because here is a new method of complete skin care based on the most recent scientific knowledge of complexion problems.

We therefore make an offer so compelling that you cannot, in fairness to yourself, pass up the opportunity it presents.

This offer is made to those who are suffering from bad skin and are earnestly interested in enjoying a clearer—smoother—healthier-looking skin again.

To YOU we offer the fruits of our search for a formula, the best that science has developed for attacking common skin problems. Our experience has convinced us that the SEBASOL method is without equal in overcoming externally caused acne and pimples. We have therefore come to a decision—unprecedented, so far as we know, of taking all the risk ourselves.

YOU GET DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We believe the SEBASOL method of skin care is the greatest aid that has ever been offered to those interested in avoiding the misery of a bad skin. We can and do promise that after a 30-day trial you must see and enjoy a remarkable difference in your skin or we guarantee to refund not only the price you pay—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.**

We know we could not make this offer unless the SEBASOL complete treatment is all we say it is.

You want the clearest, smoothest and healthiest skin. That is your birthright. Study our guarantee. We take all the risk. You have the protection of **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.**

Sebasol Method Supported By Diverse Medical Opinions

Leading medical authorities differ on the importance of various contributing factors to externally caused acne and pimples.

These factors are: diet, vitamin deficiency, personal hygiene, occupational exposures and postural habits.

The Sebasol method recognizes the importance of all these contributing factors and each of them is an integral part of the Sebasol treatment.

The Sebasol method is not designed to relieve all skin disturbances, and is not prescribed to treat individual cases due to systemic causes. But, to our knowledge, the Sebasol method is the only complete treatment of its type offered to sufferers of common skin maladies. Until new facts are discovered, there is nothing known to science which can do more for the relief of bad skin.

ACT NOW BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

Neglect of acne can result in permanent scarring of your skin so act now! Take the first step—now—toward the good skin you desire. Fill out the coupon and mail—today—for a full 30-day supply. Price \$3.00, only 10¢ a day. Isn't your skin worth the best?



Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to the return of the price paid for the Sebasol complete treatment but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK** unless you actually see and enjoy a remarkable improvement in your skin condition. The test is at our risk. All you do is return the unused portion of the treatment if not completely satisfied.

Comate Laboratories Inc.

COMATE LABORATORIES INC., Dept. 2202CS
1432 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

Please rush at once the complete Sebasol skin treatment (30 days' supply) in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied with the results of the treatment or you **GUARANTEE DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK** upon return of the unused portion.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$3.00 (Cash, Check, Money Order)
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$3.00 plus postal charges.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign, add 25 cents. No. C.O.D.

BLACK MAGIC

WHEN YOU SIT IN YOUR EASY CHAIR AT HOME, IT'S EASY TO SCOFF AT EVIL SPIRITS. BUT, ASK THOSE MEN WHO HAVE SPENT HALF THEIR LIVES IN THE ORIENT, WHAT THEY THINK ABOUT ORNSBY'S STORY! THEY'LL TELL YOU IT'S MORE THAN MERE SUPERSTITION WHICH MAKES LIFE DANGEROUS WHEN ONE IS BORN WITH THE--

MARK OF EVIL!

I MUST HIDE THIS MARK FROM THE EYES OF EVIL SPIRITS -- LEST THEY READ ITS MEANING AND DESTROY ME!

I KNOW WHAT THAT MARK IS! IT'S HER **TRUE NAME**.. IF I SPOKE IT ALOUD SHE WOULD **DIE!** IT'S PURE SUPERSTITION, OF COURSE.. BUT, EVEN A DOCTOR--A MAN OF SCIENCE, MAY HAVE TO USE IT-- TO SAVE HIS SCALP FROM A **VICIOUS LADY PIRATE!**



BLACK MAGIC

7

ETY YEARS IS A LONG TIME TO SPEND IN THE INTERIOR OF CHINA, EVEN FOR ONE OF ORNSBY'S STRENGTH AND CHARACTER, AND THAT MAY HAVE SOME BEARING ON THE TRUTH OF THIS STORY! NEVERTHELESS, ALL OF THE SMOKING SALON OF THE S.S. CHINA SEAS SEEMED INTENTLY AS THE FAMOUS DOCTOR NARRATED THE

I REMEMBER IT VIVIDLY BECAUSE IT WAS MY FIRST CHILDBIRTH. I HAD ASSOCIATED AT AFTER ARRIVING IN THE INTERIOR OF CHINA!



ONE HAD TO BE CAREFUL TO RESPECT THEIR ANCIENT BELIEFS, WHILE AT THE SAME TIME TRYING TO WEAN THEM TOWARD MODERN SCIENTIFIC VIEWPOINTS...

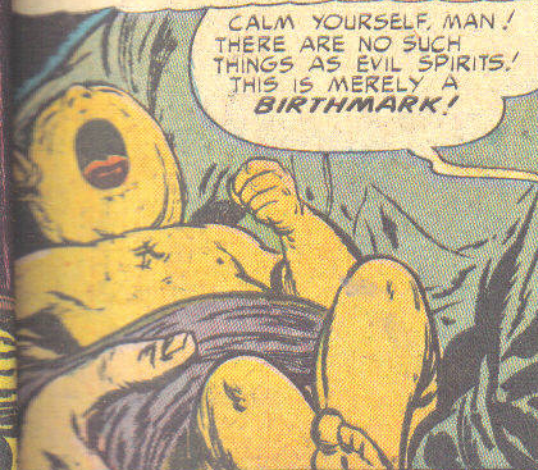
I HAVE BECOME THE MOTHER OF A GIRL-CHILD! DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT? YOU'RE TO KEEP YOUR CLEAN DRESS FIT...

AIEEE-EEE!



I LANCHED AT THE CHILD'S CHEST AND... I HAD TO STOP. IT GAVE ME A START, TOO... THERE WAS A BIRTHMARK ALMOST PERFECTLY FORMING THE SHAPES OF THE EVIL SYMBOL OF EVIL!

CALM YOURSELF, MAN! THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS EVIL SPIRITS! THIS IS MERELY A BIRTHMARK!



I WAS FRIGHTENED AT THE POSSIBILITY OF NOT BRINGING THE PATIENTS THROUGH! THE NATIVES WERE A SUPERSTITIOUS LOT... MY VERY LIFE HUNG IN THE BALANCE!



GOOD GRIEF, MAN, WHAT'S WRONG?

THE MARK OF EVIL! THE MARK OF EVIL IS UPON HER! ALL HER LIFE SHE SHALL WALK IN THE PATH OF THE EVIL SPIRITS!



WE CANNOT LET THE EVIL SPIRITS TAKE HER! SHE IS MY FIRST-BORN! WE MUST PROTECT HER FROM THEM!

BY ALL THAT'S SANE, MAN, CONTROL YOURSELF! I TELL YOU THAT'S MERELY A BIRTHMARK! HOWEVER, IF YOU INSIST THAT THE "EVIL SPIRITS" ARE AFTER HER, WHY I'LL USE EVERY DEVICE KNOWN TO MODERN SCIENCE TO PROTECT HER!



BLACK

MAGIC

SCIENCE? YOU DO NOT UNDER-
STAND, DOCTOR. SCIENCE CAN
DO NOTHING! WE MUST
CONFUSE THE EVIL
SPIRITS. WE CAN
NOT LET THEM
KNOW WHO MY
DAUGHTER IS!

CONFUSE
THE EVIL
SPIRITS?
BUT, **HOW?**



SHE WAS TO BE NAMED **YUET LAI**. BUT, WE SHALL NOT CALL HER THAT. WE SHALL CALL HER **LI KANG**. THE EVIL SPIRITS SHALL SEARCH IN **VAIN** FOR YUET LAI, BUT THEY SHALL NEVER FIND HER!

DO YOU
REALLY
BELIEVE
THE "EVIL
SPIRITS," AS
CALL THEM, WILL
BE **FOOLED** BY
THIS HOAX?



ALL HER LIFE SHE SHALL WALK IN THE
PATH OF THE EVIL SPIRITS... BUT, THEY
SHALL NOT KNOW HER! **THEY
SHALL NOT KNOW HER!**



A FEW OF THE MEN STIRRED UNEASILY AS ORNSBY
OSTENSIBLY FINISHED HIS STORY!

ALTHOUGH I RETURNED A NUMBER
OF TIMES AFTER THAT, TO VISIT
THE CHILD AND SEE THAT SHE
WAS BEING PROPERLY CARED
FOR, I SOON CEASED GOING!
FOR IT WAS APPARENT THAT THE
FATHER WAS UNEASY, FEARFUL
LEST I GIVE AWAY THE
SECRET OF THE CHILD'S
REAL NAME!

THAT'S QUITE
COMMON IN
THE INTERIOR
ORNSBY! SURE
YOU'VE LIVED
THERE LONG
ENOUGH TO KNOW
THAT THE NATIVES
HAVE MANY QUEER
SUPERSTITIONS!

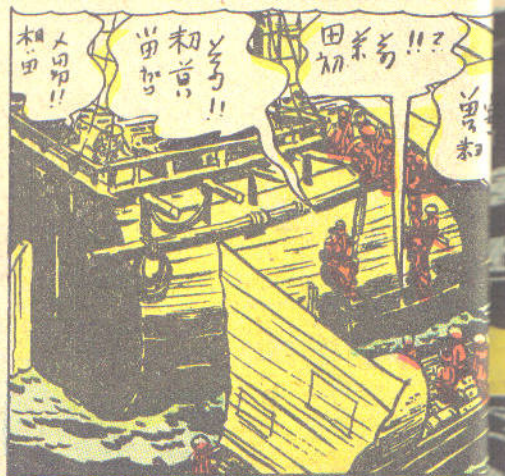


OF COURSE... WHY, I
COULD TELL YOU
OF CUSTOMS IN THE
KUNSHUN MOUNTAINS
THAT WOULD MAKE
YOUR HAIR STAND
ON END!

BUT, WAIT! I HAVEN'T
FINISHED! THE REALLY
STRANGE PART OF THIS
STORY OCCURRED ALMOST
THIRTY YEARS LATER! I
WAS PROCEEDING DOWN
THE TANIN RIVER TO A
SMALL NATIVE VILLAGE
WHERE AN EPIDEMIC OF
CHOLERA HAD BROKEN
OUT...

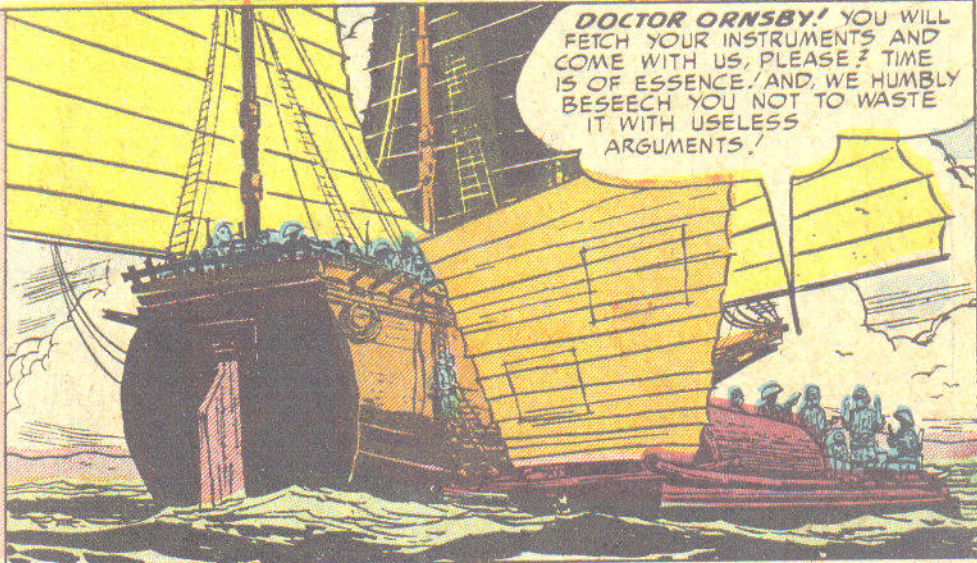


"...IT WAS A PLEASANT AFTERNOON, AND
WAS CONGRATULATING MYSELF FOR HAVING
GONE BY SAMPAN INSTEAD OF BY THE
OVERLAND ROUTE, WHEN, **SUDDENLY,**



BLACK MAGIC

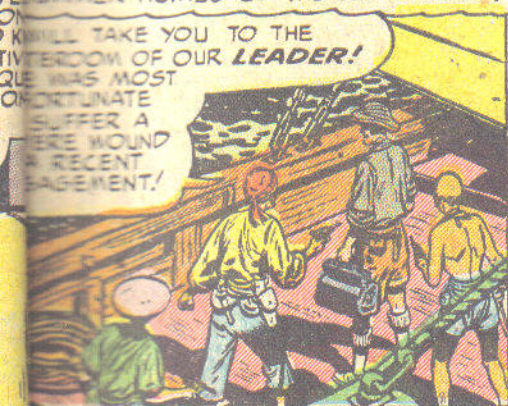
IT WAS A
LEAND OF
RIVER
PIRATES!
I WAS
WONDERING
WHY THEY
WOULD
TAKE THE
TROUBLE
TO ATTACK
A CRAFT
THAT SO
OBVIOUSLY
CONTAINED
NOTHING OF
VALUE. I
SUDDENLY
HEARD MY
NAME
CALLED IN
FEAR AND
CONFOUSE
ENGLISH!



DOCTOR ORNSBY! YOU WILL
FETCH YOUR INSTRUMENTS AND
COME WITH US, PLEASE? TIME
IS OF ESSENCE. AND, WE HUMBLY
BESECH YOU NOT TO WASTE
IT WITH USELESS
ARGUMENTS.

WHEN IT WAS USELESS TO OBJECT, SO,
WITHOUT FURTHER WORD, PERMITTED MY-
SELF TO BE CARRIED DOWNSTREAM A FEW
MILES, WHERE WE TRANSFERRED TO AN
ELEGANT BUT RESPLENDENT JUNK-TYPE
BOAT, SLIGHTLY RESEMBLING THOSE USED
BY SUMMER HOMES BY THE OLD WARLORDS.

ON BOARD, THEY TOOK YOU TO THE
LIVING ROOM OF OUR LEADER!
THE LEADER WAS MOST
FORTUNATE
TO SUFFER A
WOUND
A RECENT
BATTLE!



YOU WILL TREAT THIS WOUND!
OUR HUMBLE GROUP IS QUITE
ANXIOUS FOR THE RECOVERY
OF OUR WORTHY LEADER. IT
WOULD NOT GO WELL
WITH THE ATTENDING
PHYSICIAN IF
SHE FAILED
TO RECOVER!



ALTHOUGH THE PATIENT HAD LOST A GOOD DEAL OF
BLOOD, SHE WAS ONLY SUFFERING FROM A FLESH
WOUND. AND, I KNEW THERE WAS NO DOUBT OF HER
RECOVERY...



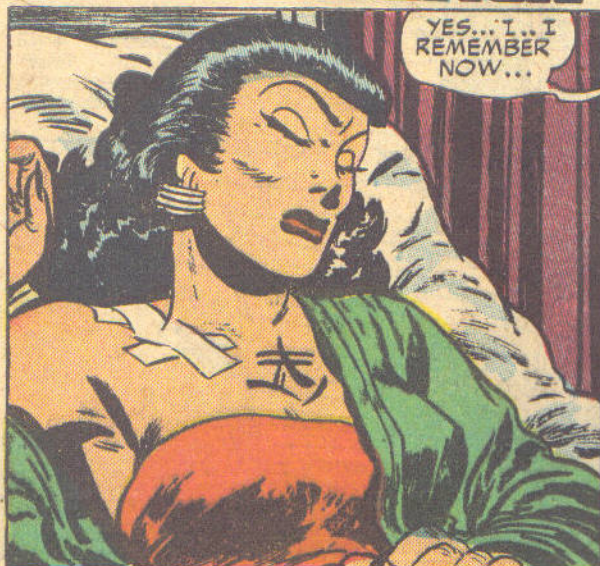
...BUT, AS I BEGAN TO CLEANSER THE
WOUND, I SPIED THE SYMBOL WHICH
CAUSED ME TO CATCH MY BREATH...

TELL ME, IS
YOUR LEADER,
BY ANY CHANCE,
CALLED...
KANG?

YOU HAVE MET HER
BEFORE, DOCTOR?



BLACK MAGIC



YES... I... I REMEMBER NOW...

"IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, DAYS OF KANG'S SLOW RECOVERY, I COULD NOT BUT RECALL THE PEASANT'S **PROPHETIC** PROPHECY THAT WAS MADE THAT NIGHT ALMOST THIRTY YEARS BEFORE...



ALL HER LIFE, SHE SHALL WALK IN THE PATH OF EVIL!



...AND WHAT COULD BE MORE EVIL THAN THE LIFE OF A RIVER PIRATE? GET HOLD OF YOURSELF, MAN! **YOU'RE** GETTING MORE SUPERSTITIOUS THAN THESE SIMPLE-MINDED **PEASANTS!**

YOU ARE REFLECTING, DOCTOR ORNSBY?



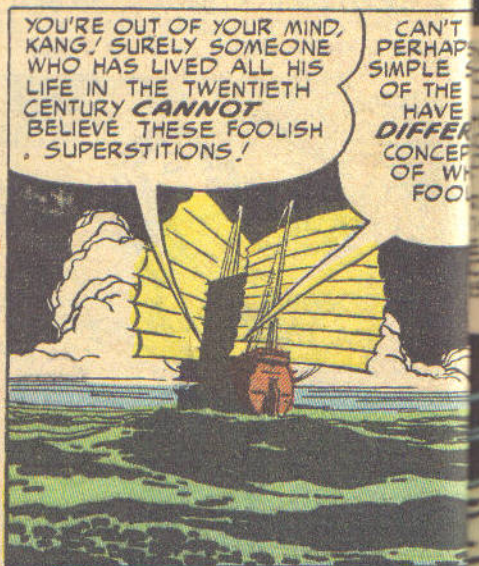
KANG! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO REST!

IT IS UNFORTUNATE, DOCTOR ORNSBY! UNFORTUNATE, THAT ALL THE COMPETENT MEDICAL MEN IN THE PROVINCE, WHO WERE THE VERY MAJORITY, THOUGHT I WAS ILL! FOR **THAT** MEANS YOU DIED!



WHAT ARE YOU **DRIVING** AT, WOMAN?

MY FATHER TOLD ME OF THE STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES OF MY BIRTH... OF THE BRITISH DOCTOR WHO WAS THE ONLY MAN WHO KNEW OF MY EVIL CURSE... WHO COULD SPEAK IT ALOUD FOR THE EVIL SPIRITS TO **HEAR!**



YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND, KANG! SURELY SOMEONE WHO HAS LIVED ALL HIS LIFE IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY **CANNOT** BELIEVE THESE FOOLISH SUPERSTITIONS!

CAN'T PERHAPS SIMPLE OF THE HAVE **DIFFER** CONCEPT OF WHAT FOOLISH

BLACK MAGIC

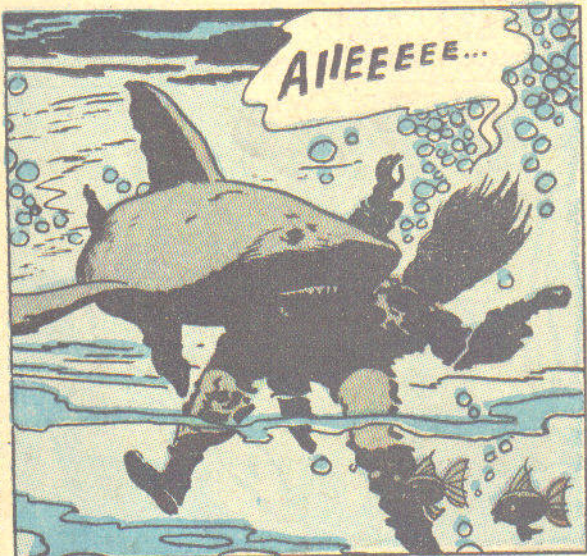
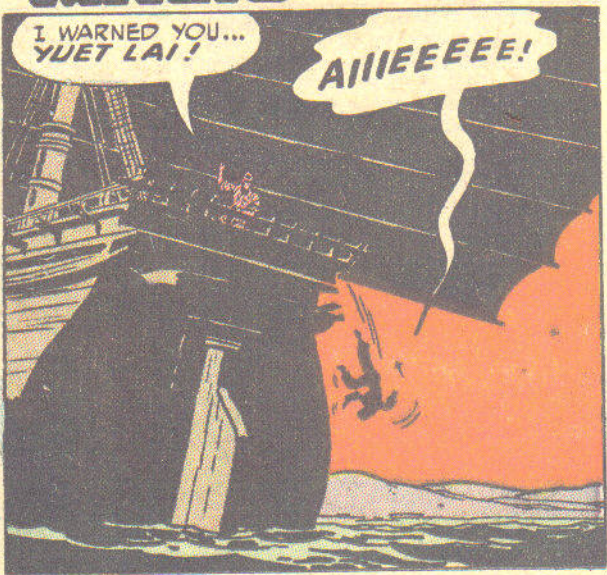
...AND RACED CRAZILY AS SHE CAME
...AND CLOSER! REASON HAD NOT
...MY ONLY CHANCE WAS TO FIGHT
...STITION WITH SUPERSTITION... I
...MY **LAST** STRENGTH TO SCREAM
...ER!

DON'T COME ANY CLOSER...
OR I SHALL LET THE EVIL
SPIRITS KNOW WHO YOU
REALLY ARE!



I WARNED YOU...
YUET LAI!

AIIEEEEE!



AIIEEEEE...

...HE WAS **VISIBLY** SHAKEN AS HE FINISHED
...STORY! THE REST OF US STIRRED UNEASILY!

...THE CONFUSION THAT
...LOWED, I MANAGED TO
...OVER THE SIDE OF THE
...AT AND MAKE MY WAY TO
...RE! SAFELY, IN THE HANDS
...THE BRITISH AUTHORITIES,
...RE, I WAS SOON
...STORED TO MY
...ENGES!



BUT, EVEN TODAY, I
CAN STILL SEE THE
LOOK OF **HORROR**
ON YUET LAI'S FACE
AS THE SHARK
CLOSED IN ON
HER FOR
THE KILL!

A **STRANGE**
COINCIDENCE! I
SUPPOSE SHE WAS
SO SHAKEN BY YOUR
MENTIONING HER
REAL NAME SHE LOST
HER FOOTING AND SLIPPED,
AND FATE WOULD HAVE IT
THAT A SHARK WAS
PASSING AT THE
TIME!

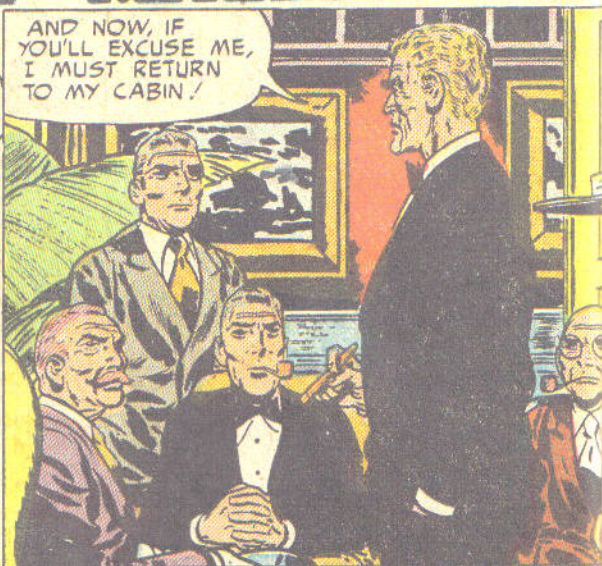


BLACK MAGIC

GENTLEMEN, I HAVE LIVED IN SING KIANG PROVINCE FORTY YEARS. I HAVE TRAVELED ON THE TANIN RIVER MORE THAN I CAN REMEMBER... **AND NEVER, IN ALL THAT TIME, HAS A SHARK BEEN KNOWN TO BE IN THOSE WATERS!**



AND NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I MUST RETURN TO MY CABIN!



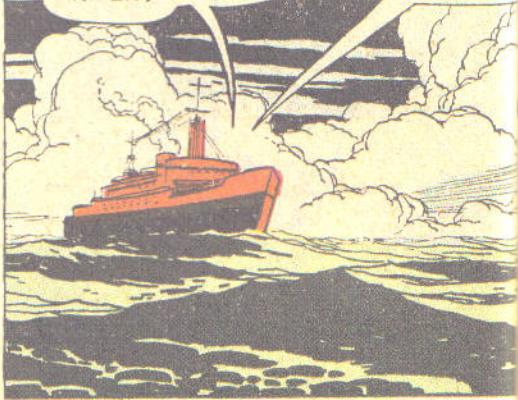
THERE WAS A LONG SILENCE IN THE SMOKING SALON AFTER ORNSBY LEFT. A SILENCE THAT WAS FINALLY BROKEN BY MACPHERSON'S SNARL!

CONFOUND IT! THAT'S WHAT TOO MANY YEARS IN THE ORIENT WILL DO TO A MAN!



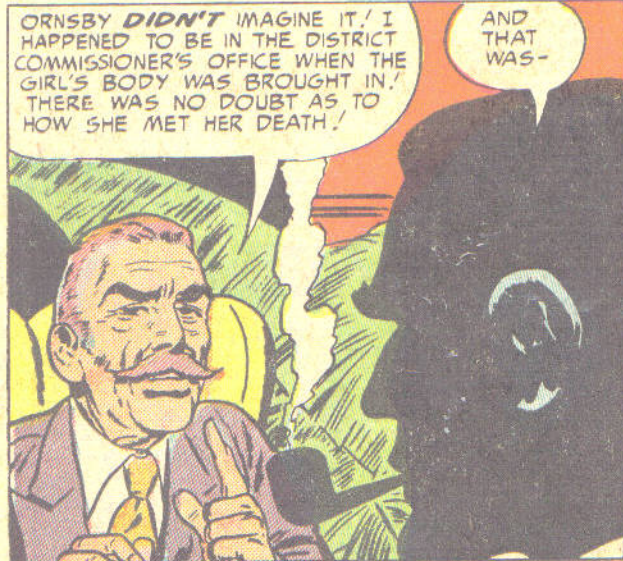
ORNSBY PROBABLY **IMAGINED** THE WHOLE THING! EVERYONE KNOWS THAT THE SHARK IS A **SALT WATER** FISH! ONE COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE IN THE TANIN RIVER!

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THE SHARKS. MACPHERSON AND YET...



ORNSBY **DIDN'T** IMAGINE IT! I HAPPENED TO BE IN THE DISTRICT COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE WHEN THE GIRL'S BODY WAS BROUGHT IN! THERE WAS NO DOUBT AS TO HOW SHE MET HER DEATH!

AND THAT WAS-



...IN THE GRIP OF GREAT AND POWERFUL JAWS!



PRAYER

Is A Tremendous Mighty Power!

Dear Friend:

Are You Facing Problems of Any Kind?
Are You Worried About Your Health?
Are You Worried About Money Troubles, or
Your Job?
Are You Worried About Some One Dear To
You?
Are You Worried About Your Children, Your
Home Life, Your Marriage?
Is Some One Dear to You Drinking Too Much?
Do You Ever Get Lonely, Unhappy or
Discouraged?
Would You Like To Have More Happiness,
Success, "Good Fortune" in Life?

If you do have any of these Problems, or others
like them, dear friend, then here is wonderful
NEWS—NEWS of a remarkable NEW WAY
of PRAYER that is helping thousands of other
men and women to glorious NEW happiness and

joy! Whether you have always believed in
PRAYER or not, this remarkable NEW WAY
may bring a whole NEW world of happiness and
joy to you—and very, very quickly too!

So don't wait, dear friend. Don't let another min-
ute go by! If you are troubled, worried or unhappy
IN ANY WAY—we invite you to send your name
and address with 10c (coin or stamps) so we can
rush FULL INFORMATION to you by AIR
MAIL about this remarkable NEW WAY of
PRAYER that is helping so many others and may
just as certainly and quickly help YOU!

You will surely bless this day—so please don't
delay! Just mail your name, address and 10c (coin
or stamps) now to LIFE-STUDY FELLOW-
SHIP, Box 1503, Noroton, Conn. We will rush
this wonderful NEW Message of PRAYER and
FAITH to you by AIR MAIL.

PARTIAL CONTENTS

How to "Break the Ice"
How to Make Everyday Events
Sound Interesting
How to Make Your Sweetheart
Write More Often
How to Express Your Love
How to Make (or Break) a Date
How to Acknowledge a Gift
How to "Make-Up"
How to Say
"Those Little Things"
How to Assure Him (or Her) of
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How to Make Him
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How to Propose by Letter



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BLACK MAGIC

WHO HAS NOT HEARD OF THE DREADFUL WITCHES' BREW, THE VILE CONCOCTIONS USED BY WITCHES AND WIZARDS TO KILL OR TO CURE? BUT HOW MANY PEOPLE HAVE HEARD OF THIS — ONE OF THE BASIC INGREDIENTS OF WITCHES' SALVE --



'TIS DONE! WE NOW HAVE A SMALL FORTUNE IN **USNEA** — THANKS TO BLOODY BILL MUSKET, HERE --

HARK! **THE WITCH COMES!** HASTEN OR WE TOO SHALL DANCE UPON THE GALLOWS!

USNEA-MOSS OF DEATH!

BY SUCH MEN, WHO ROAMED ABOUT ON DARK, WIND FILLED NIGHTS, WAS **USNEA** GATHERED. FOR **USNEA** WAS THE MOSS THAT GREW ON THE SKULLS OF EXECUTED MEN. SUCH WAS THE BELIEF DURING THE MIDDLE AGES.

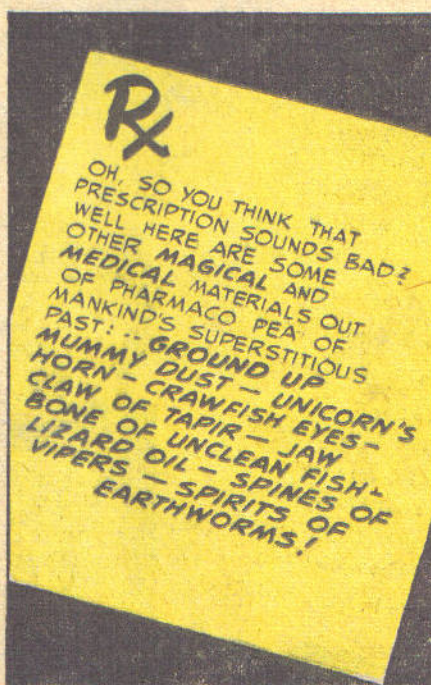
THERE! THE OINTMENT'S DONE. NOW TOMORROW I CAN SMEAR IT UPON MY EYES AND FOREHEAD AND SEE INTO THE PASTS AS WELL AS THE FUTURE! I'LL QUICKLY EARN BACK THE GOLD I PAID FOR **USNEA**!



NOR WAS **USNEA** USED ALONE BY THOSE WHO PRACTICED THE BLACK ARTS. **FAMOUS** PHYSICIANS OF THE DAY USED THIS NAUSEOUS MATERIAL IN THEIR MEDICAL PRESCRIPTIONS.



THE CURE IS EXPENSIVE BUT CERTAIN, MY LORD! A PINCH OF **USNEA** COMBINED WITH A GRAM OF POWDERED VULTURES' WING BONE AND MILADY IS BOUND TO **RECOVER!**



Rx
OH, SO YOU THINK THAT PRESCRIPTION SOUNDS BAD? WELL HERE ARE SOME OTHER **MAGICAL** AND **MEDICAL** MATERIALS OUT OF PHARMACOPEIA OF MANKIND'S SUPERSTITIOUS PAST: -- **GROUND UP MUMMY DUST — UNICORN'S HORN — CRAWFISH EYES — CLAW OF TAPIR — JAW BONE OF UNCLEAN FISH — LIZARD OIL — SPINES OF VIPERS — SPIRITS OF EARTHWORMS!**

AFTER THE WHEN YOUR PHYSICIAN TELLS YOU TO TAKE CASTOR OIL OR SOME OTHER MEDICINE TASTING SMELLING MIXTURE DON'T BE TOO MUCH JUST THINK HOW YOU WOULD IF THE INGREDIENTS OF YOUR DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION WERE TYPICAL OF THE PREVIOUS PAGES



It's **EASY**
to
Win Him!

...when You Know How!

READ for YOURSELF!

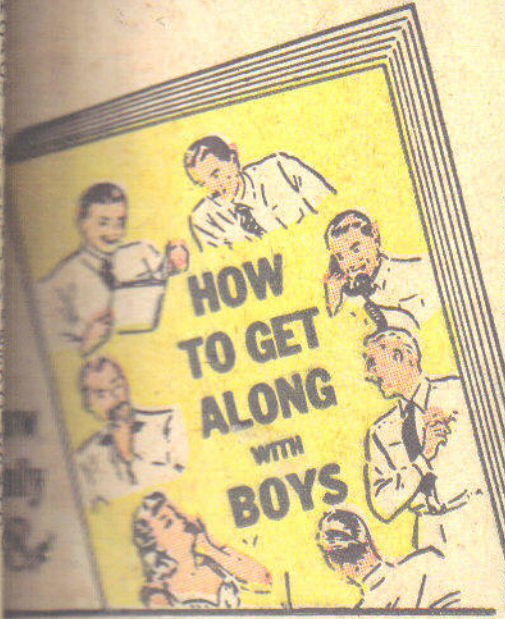
- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| How To Get Him To
Love You | How To Keep Him
Guessing |
| How To Make Him Enjoy
Your Company | How To Become His "One
and Only" |
| How To Interest Him
In You | How To "Make Up"
With Him |
| How To Have Personality | How To Keep His Love
When Apart |
| How To Overcome
Jealousy | How To Keep Your Sol-
dier's Love When
Reunited |
| How To Be Well-Mannered | How To Get Him To
Propose |
| How Not To Offend Him | |
| How To Improve Your
Conversation | |

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BLACK MAGIC

A soft spring breeze laden with the scent of lilacs, assailed the nostrils of Napoleon's army as it marched through Belgian fields... But to Count Louis Dubois there was the smell of death in their fragrance..His death .Promised and foretold by--

The GHOST of CHATEAU BOIS



THIS WAS THE SABBATH OF JUNE 18, 1815, BUT THERE WERE NO THOUGHTS OF PEACE AS **COUNT DUBOIS** CALLED HIS TROOPS FOR A REST HALT... AND THE WORDS OF HIS AIDE-DE-CAMP HAD BEAT ITS DREADED MESSAGE INTO HIS MIND WITH OMINOUS FOREBODING. STRIKING MORE TERROR THAN EVEN THE DISTANT **GUNFIRE** FROM NEARBY BRUSSELS.

YOU ARE CERTAIN, LEGRAND.. **ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN** OF THE NAME OF THE NEXT TOWN?

YES, MY GENERAL! BUT WHAT IS WRONG? YOUR FACE SHOWS DISTRESS.



IT...IT IS NOTHING..I..I WAS REMEMBERING SOMETHING.. SOMETHING QUITE SILLY.

SO THIS IS IT! ALL THESE YEARS I HAVE BEEN DOOMED TO A **RENDEZVOUS WITH DEATH...** AND NOW... IS THE TIME!

SOMETHING IS WRONG IS NOT LIKE OUR BRAVE AND VALIANT TROOP COMMANDER TO SHOW... **FEAR!**



BLACK MAGIC

IS THERE ANY MAN WHO WOULD
REMARKED AS WELL... IF THEY
THE NEXT HOURS WERE TO BE
LASTY FOR THE COUNT WAS
NUMBERING... TOO VIVIDLY... A
BLACK, AUTUMNAL NIGHT,
THE FRENCH REVOLUTION!
NIGHT HE HEARD INSISTENT
RINGING ON THE OAKEN
OF HIS ANCESTRAL
THE CHATEAU BOIS!



WHEN IN THE STRANGER'S
THIS AGITATION... COMPELLED THE
DUBOIS TO ACCEDE, TO
HIS NEW REFUGE!

I SWEAR
IT... ON MY
SWORD, THE
SWORD OF
MY FAMILY!
MY OATH IS
SACRED... YOU
SHALL HAVE
PROTECTION!
COME, FRIEND!



ALTHOUGH THE COUNT WAS ALONE
IN THE GLOOMY CASTLE... AND
THESE WERE BLOODY TIMES
WHEN ALL NOBILITY LIVED
IN FEAR, HE BARELY HESITATED
BEFORE THROWING OPEN THE
DOOR... ADMITTING THE CHILL
OF NIGHT AND A BLOOD
SMEARED, EXHAUSTED STRANGER!



IN THE NAME OF MERCY,
SIR, GRANT ME ASYLUM!

WHAT
IS THE
MEANING
OF THIS?
WHY
DID YOU
COME
HERE?

YOUR SYMPATHIES WITH
THE REVOLUTIONISTS
ARE WELL KNOWN,
SIR, AND I HAVE
KILLED A MAN,
A FAIR FIGHT, SIR,
BUT THE GENDARMES
ARE ON MY HEELS...
AND I SHALL BE
MURDERED UNLESS
YOU GRANT ME
HAVEN, COUNT
DUBOIS!



THE SMALL CANDLE EMITTED A
FEEBLE GLOW, AS THEY DESCENDED
INTO THE CAVERNS... THE COUNT
LED THE STRANGER THROUGH THE
COLD, DARK PASSAGEWAYS UNTIL
THEY REACHED A WALL OF
SOLID STONE... HE PRESSED A
SECRET PANEL!

A SECRET
KNOWN ONLY TO THE
MALE HEIRS OF
CHATEAU BOIS, AND
ALL ARE DEAD...
SAVE MY HALF BROTHER
CHARLES, AND I!
ENTER, FRIEND... THE
CHAMBER AFFORDS
ABSOLUTE SAFETY!



NO ONE CAN
FIND YOU HERE!
GOOD NIGHT,
FRIEND... I
SHALL COME
FOR YOU
IN THE
MORNING!

GOOD NIGHT,
MY LORD, I
OFFER MY
THANKS IN
ALL TRUE
HUMILITY... AND
MY BLESSINGS
ON YOUR
HOUSE!



BLACK MAGIC

BARELY HAD COUNT DUBOIS ASCENDED TO HIS FIRESIDE, FROM THE MUSTY BOWELS OF HIS CASTLE, WHEN, FOR THE SECOND TIME THAT NIGHT THERE WAS AGAIN A THUNDEROUS KNOCKING! HE DREW THE BOLT... ADMITTED TWO PURPOSEFUL GENDARMES!

WE ARE LOOKING FOR A MURDERER, MY LORD! WE FOLLOWED HIM TO THE GROUNDS OF YOUR CASTLE! HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?

I HAVE SEEN NO ONE! MY SERVANTS RETIRED LONG AGO... AND I HAVE BEEN ALONE ALL EVENING!



APITY WE CAN'T FIND HIM! HE... HE MURDERED YOUR HALF BROTHER CHARLES, IN THE LATE HOUR OF THIS EVENING!

C-CHARLES! MURDERED! OH, NO...



THE FULL REALIZATION HIT THE COUNT WITH A RECOILING HORROR! HIS BROTHER, DEAD... MURDERED! AND HE WAS HARBORING THE KILLER... HAD SWORN AN INVIOLE OATH TO PROTECT HIM! THE COUNT CAUGHT HIMSELF SHARPLY... BUT THE WORDS CAME DIFFICULTLY...

IF...IF HE **SHOULD** COME THIS WAY, I SHALL TAKE CARE OF HIM... FOR THE SAKE OF THE FAMILY NAME! YOU CAN REST ASSURED OF THAT!

GOOD FORTUNE, SIR! AND GOOD NIGHT!



THE COUNT WENT TO BED, TORN WITH CONFLICT AND ANGUISH! HIS BROTHER'S MURDER DEMANDED REVENGE... YET, TO DO SO, MEANT THE BREAKING OF A SACRED PLEDGE! RESTLESSLY HE TOSSED... DISTURBED SUDDENLY BY A WEIRD, MISTY SHAPE GLOWING IN THE DARKNESS BY HIS BED!

W-WHAT IS IT? W-WHO ARE YOU... SACRE BLEU, SPEAK UP!



FRIGHTENED, TREMBLING, THE COUNT LAY ON HIS BED... PETRIFIED BY THIS NOCTURNAL VISITATION! AS HE WATCHED, THE APPARITION TOOK FORM... THE BLOODY FORM OF HIS BROTHER, CHARLES!

C-CHARLES! IT IS YOU!

YES... LOUIS... AND FROM THE GRAVE I BESEECH YOU! SHIELD NOT MY MURDERER! EXACT JUSTICE!



THE APPARITION VANISHED AS SUDDENLY AS IT APPEARED! LONG AFTER, THE COUNT DROPPED INTO TROUBLED SLEEP... STILL HEARING THE HOLY WORDS OF HIS DEAD BROTHER IMPLORING REVENGE! AT DAWN, HIS MIND MADE UP, HE HASTENED TO THE SECRET CHAMBER...

SO! IT WAS MY BROTHER YOU MURDERED! I CAN OFFER YOU SAFETY NO LONGER!



BLACK MAGIC

HE HAD NO IDEA IT WAS
BROTHER! BUT THE
REMAINS UNCHANGED!
HAVE SWORN TO
PROTECT ME... I HAVE
OATH

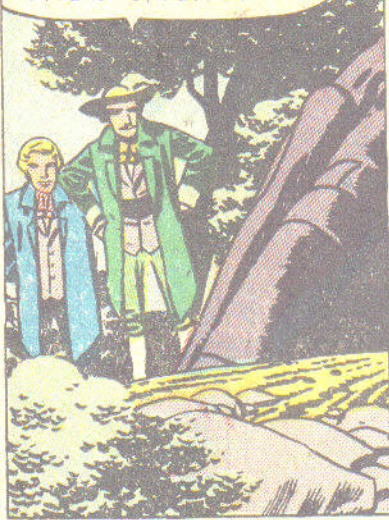
WHICH IN THE
CAVE AND
OF DUBOIS!

I...I... THE
DEVIL
BURN
THAT FIENDISH
OATH!



BUT THE STRANGER HAD WON...
TEMPORARILY! SHEATHING HIS
KNIFE, THE COUNT COLDLY
BECKONED HIM TO FOLLOW,
UP INTO THE FORESTED HILLS
OF THE COUNTRYSIDE. THEY
WALKED IN SILENCE! FINALLY...

THIS IS MY COMPROMISE... YOU
SHALL NOT HAVE FURTHER
REFUGE IN MY HOUSE! BUT,
HERE, IN THE HILLS, YOU ARE
WELL HIDDEN FROM ALL
MEN... AND THIS CAVE
OFFERS SAFETY...



THE COUNT SPENT THAT EVENING
IN MISERY AND AGITATION! EVEN
THE DRINKING OF TOO MUCH WINE
DID LITTLE TO EASE THE THOUGHTS
OF WHAT WAS RIGHT... HONOR OR
DUTY! HE DRAGGED HIMSELF TO
BED... HIS CONFUSED SENSES
PERMITTING BEFUDDLED SLEEP...
SLEEP THAT WAS SUDDENLY
BROKEN BY THE SECOND VISIT
OF HIS DEAD BROTHER...

YOU! CHARLES,
LEAVE ME
BE! CAN'T
YOU SEE
HOW I
SUFFER?

FROM THE
GRAVE I BE-
SEECH YOU!
SHIELD NOT
MY MURDERER!
EXACT JUSTICE!



THE APPARITION LEFT! COLD
ROUND THE COUNT
TURNING THE HILLS TO THE
HILLS HIS HAGGARD FEATURES
WITNESSED THE RAVAGES OF TOR-
MENT... BUT HIS MIND WAS
SET UP... FOR GOOD!

THE GIVE! AND NOW... FOR
REVENGE! ALL MY HATE SHALL
BE UNLEASHED BY ONE TELLING
BLOW FROM MY BLADE! I
SHALL HAVE HIS LIFE,
IN REVENGE MY SOLEMN
PLEDGE!



HOSTILE, BURSTING WITH
EMOTION, COUNT DUBOIS
PLUNGED INTO THE CAVE...
TOO LATE! THE STRANGER
HAD VANISHED!

GONE!

BUT I SHALL FIND HIM...
IF IT MEANS SCOURING THE
COUNTRYSIDE! THE PUR-
SUING SOUL OF MY
BROTHER WILL NOT REST
UNTIL I HAVE AVENGED
HIS DEATH! I MUST NOT
FAIL!



BUT HIS SEARCH WAS TO NO AVAIL!
THE QUARRY HAD EVAPORATED INTO
THIN AIR! APPREHENSIVE, FEARFUL,
THE COUNT WENT TO BED THAT
NIGHT... DREADING THE THIRD
VISITATION... KNOWING HE HAD...
FAILED! SURPRISINGLY, THE
APPARITION SPOKE ALMOST GENTLY
... AND IN RESIGNATION...

YOU HAVE FAILED THE FAMILY
OF DUBOIS! FAREWELL, LOUIS...
FAREWELL!
UNTIL WE
MEET... AT
WATERLOO!

D-DON'T GO!
GIVE ME
TIME!
CHARLES!



BLACK MAGIC

BUT THE GHOST OF CHARLES DID GO... FOREVER! AND LEFT THE NAME WATERLOO BURNING THROUGH THE MANY YEARS IN THE MIND OF THE COUNT, AND NOW HE KNEW WITH CHILLING CERTAINTY THAT THE PROMISED RENDEZVOUS WAS AT HAND... THIS SABBATH MORNING! A DISPATCH RIDER CONFRONT THE COUNT... NOW A LT. GENERAL IN THE ARMY...

COMPLIMENTS OF GENERAL BONAPARTE, SIR! HE ASKS THAT YOU PRESS FORWARD AND ENGAGE THE ENGLISH IN THE FIELDS OF WATERLOO!



I... I SHALL DO SO IMMEDIATELY! RETURN MY COMPLIMENTS TO THE GENERAL! TELL HIM... I TRIED MY BEST!

YES, SIR! VERY GOOD, SIR!

TRIED, SIR? YOU HAVE USED THE PAST TENSE!



SO I DID...

WHAT IS WRONG, SIR? YOU'VE BEEN TROUBLED ALL MORNING! THIS ENGAGEMENT SHOULD BE A LARK AFTER ALL THE VICIOUS CAMPAIGNS YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH... IF I MAY BE PERMITTED TO SAY SO, SIR!



WHY, WE OUTNUMBER THE ENGLISH BOTH IN MEN AND CANNON! AND I HAVE HEARD THEIR OFFICERS WERE ALL ENJOYING THE REVELRY OF A BALL IN BRUSSELS LAST NIGHT!

WE HAVE NO RIGHT TO UNDERESTIMATE THEM! ORDER THE BUGLER TO SOUND ATTACK AS SOON AS WE CAN ENGAGE THEM IN CLOSE COMBAT!

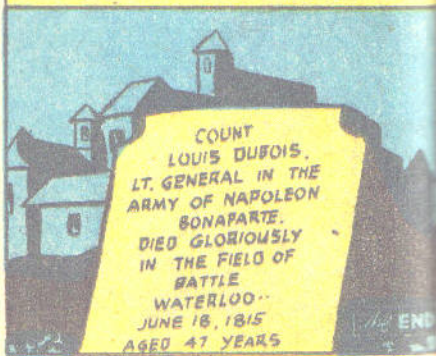


WELLINGTON'S ARMY WAS SMALLER IN SIZE AND CANNON WHEN THEY MET AT WATERLOO AT TEN O'CLOCK THAT MORNING, BUT THE PRUSSIAN FORCES UNDER BLICHER, JOINED HIM IN THE AFTERNOON... THE BATTLE RAGED... WITH ALTERNATING SUCCESS, UNTIL 5 O'CLOCK... THERE WAS A COMPLETE ROUT OF THE FRENCH ARMY...

BUGLER! SOUND RETREAT! WE ARE BEING CUT TO PIECES! OH-HH... MY CHEST!



AT THAT EXACT INSTANT, THE SERVANTS OF CHATEAU BOIS HEARD A GREAT BOLT OF THUNDER SOUNDING IN THE OVERCAST SKY! THEY LOOKED UP AND SAW AN APPARITION... THE FIGURE OF A MAN CLAD IN MILITARY DRESS... WAS IT LOUIS, WAVING A LAST FAREWELL TO HIS ANCESTRAL HOME? OR WAS IT CHARLES, COME TO CLAIM THE LOST SOUL OF A BROTHER WHO HAD FAILED TO UPHOLD THE HONOR OF THE DUBOIS NAME?



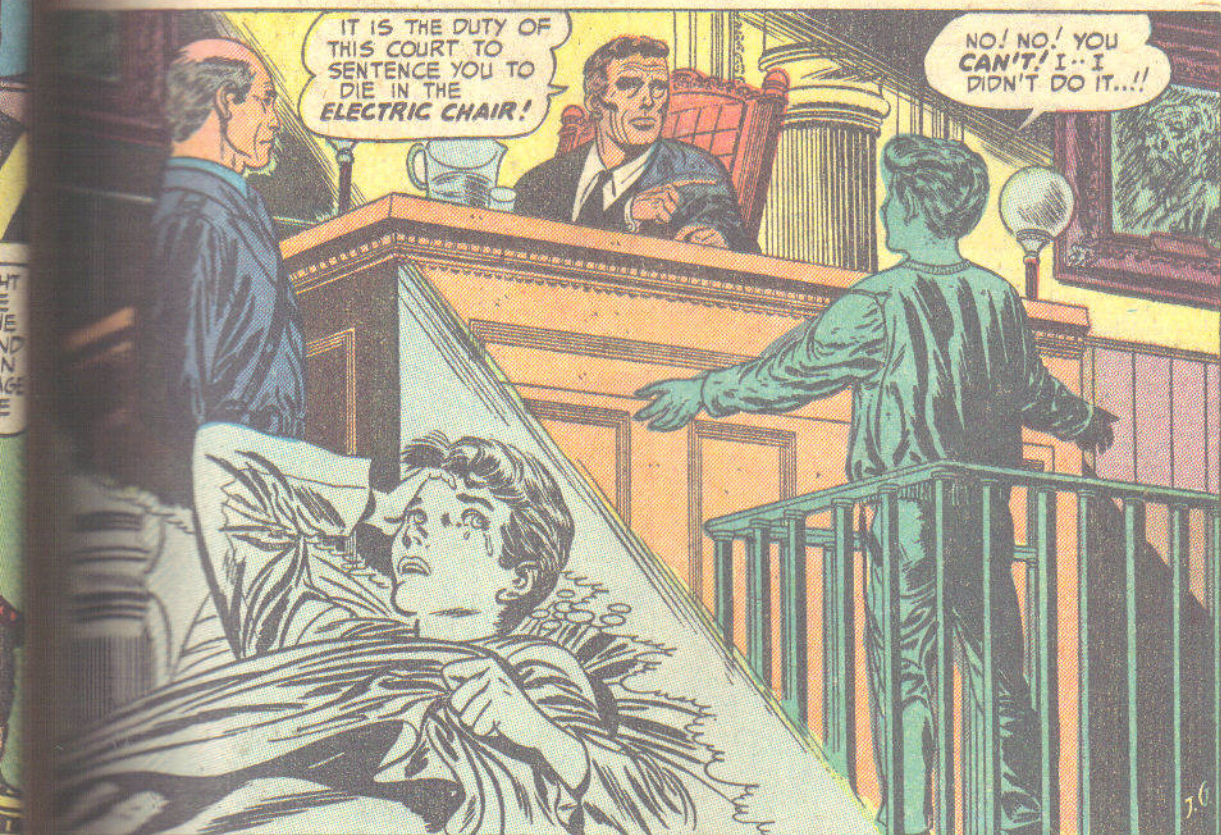
COUNT LOUIS DUBOIS, LT. GENERAL IN THE ARMY OF NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, DIED GLORIOUSLY IN THE FIELD OF BATTLE WATERLOO... JUNE 18, 1815 AGED 47 YEARS

END

BLACK MAGIC

SOME SAY THERE ARE WINDOWS WHICH OPEN WHEN THE EYES CANNOT SEE--
WINDOWS, THROUGH WHICH THE MIND CAN LOOK ACROSS THE GAP OF TIME--
STRANGE AND HAUNTING SIGHTS LIKE--

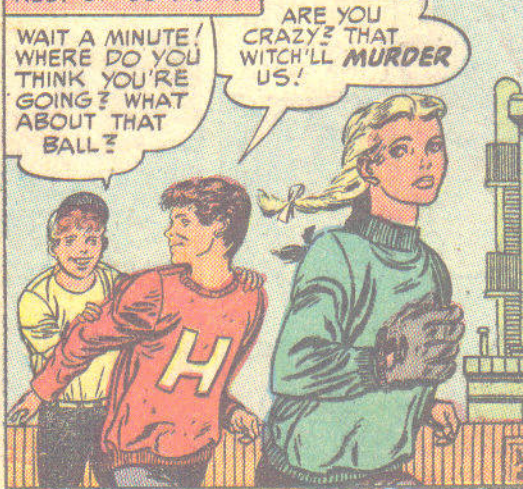
The MAN in the JUDGE'S CHAIR!



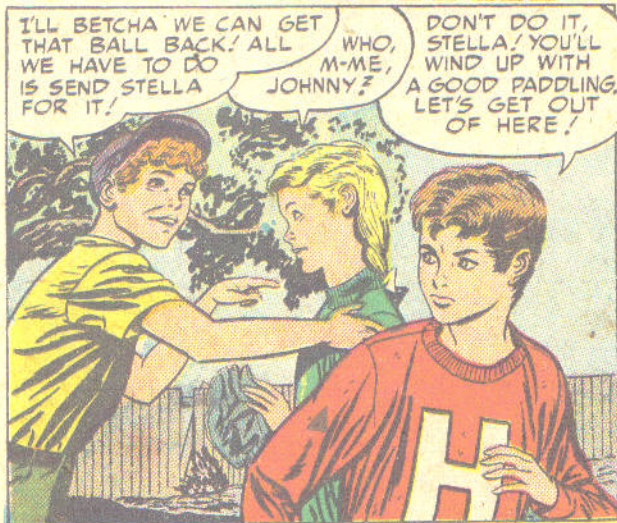
THE UNEXPLAINABLE FORCES OF THE UNKNOWN
HAD NO PROPER SETTING IN WHICH TO SHOW THEIR
INFLUENCE TO MAN! THE INCIDENT HAD ITS BEGINNING
IN A CROWDED TENEMENT SLUM... I WAS TWELVE
YEARS OLD. THERE WAS JOHNNY AND STELLA AND
THE GAME OF STICKBALL PLAYED IN SHABBY
BACKYARDS - WHERE SHRILL VOICES ECHOED THE
VIBRANT ENERGY OF THE VERY YOUNG.



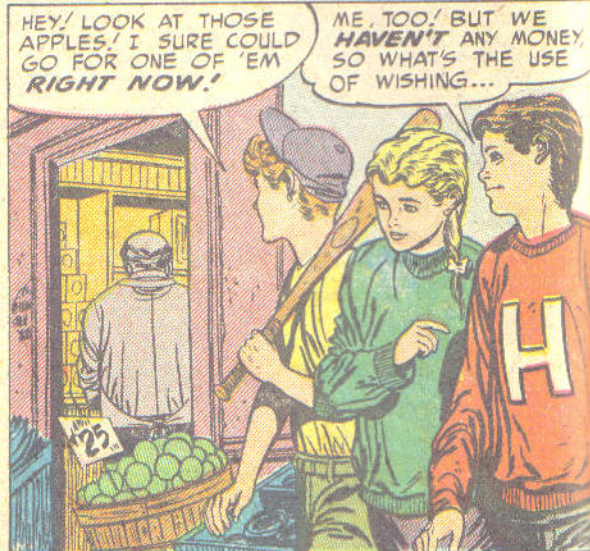
I REMEMBER JOHNNY HITTING THE BALL THROUGH A WINDOW AND THE MAD RUSH TO ESCAPE THE CONSEQUENCES OF HIS BAD SWING! EVERYONE RAN. BUT JOHNNY REMAINED COOL AND COCKY. HE WASN'T LIKE THE REST OF US KIDS.



BLACK MAGIC



EVEN THEN, JOHNNY SHOWED HIS SHREWDNESS AND ABILITY TO GET PEOPLE TO SERVE HIS OWN PURPOSES! FORTUNATELY, STELLA RETURNED UNHURT WITH THE BALL... WHICH JOHNNY TOOK POSSESSION OF. STELLA BEAMED AT HIM WITH RESPECT! JOHNNY'S SCHEMES ALWAYS WORKED!



BLACK MAGIC

WE MET AT THE HIDEOUT OUR GANG HAD UNDER A RAILROAD BRIDGE. STELLA AND JOHNNY ENJOYED THE FEAST... BUT I FELT AS IF EACH APPLE WAS THE ONE GIVEN TO ADAM AND EVE!

MOTHER LOOKED AT ME SHARPLY THAT NIGHT AT DINNER! I GUESS MY GUILT WAS WRITTEN ALL OVER MY FACE... TO TOP IT ALL, I'D EATEN TOO MANY APPLES!

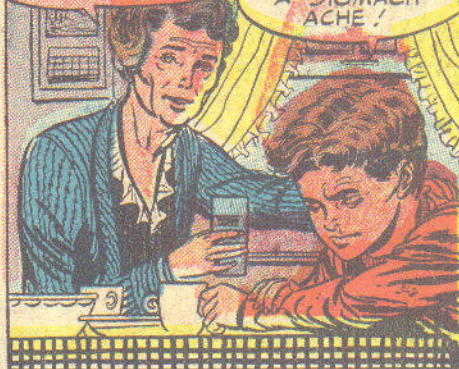
THESE ARE DELICIOUS! GOLLY! YOU'RE REALLY SMART, JOHNNY! I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY... I'M GOIN' TO BE YOUR GIRL FOR SURE!

WELL, MAYBE! DEPENDS... WHERE YOU GOIN' HANK?

HOME, I GUESS! I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD.

WHAT ON EARTH IS WRONG, HENRY? YOU'VE **HARDLY** TOUCHED A BITE!

I... I DON'T FEEL SO... GOOD MA! I... I'VE GOT A STOMACH-ACHE!



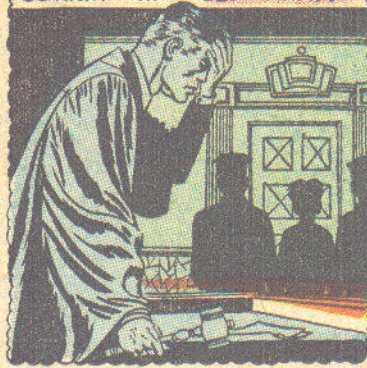
IN YOUR CASE, I SEE NO CHOICE BUT TO PRONOUNCE **MAXIMUM** SENTENCE!

GO AHEAD! I CAN TAKE IT!

THEN YOU SHALL **HANG BY THE NECK UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD!** AND, MAY HEAVEN HAVE MERCY ON YOUR SOUL!

THE RINGING VOICE HAD A TERRIFYING EFFECT ON ME! I FELT PUZZLED! THERE WAS SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THE JUDGE! SOMEHOW, EVEN IN MY DREAM, I FELT THAT I KNEW HIM! IN HIS FACE WERE LINES OF WEARINESS! HIS DUTY HAD EVIDENTLY CAUSED HIM ANGUISH! THE JUDGE BENT HIS HEAD WHEN JOHNNY WAS LED AWAY!

I TOSSED AND TURNED THAT NIGHT FOR HOURS BEFORE FALLING OFF TO A FITFUL NIGHTMARISH SLEEP! THEN, THE SHADOWS FOCUSED, AND I WAS WATCHING A STRANGE SCENE! A COURTROOM SCENE, WHERE A BOY WHO LOOKED LIKE JOHNNY... HEARD HIMSELF SENTENCED!



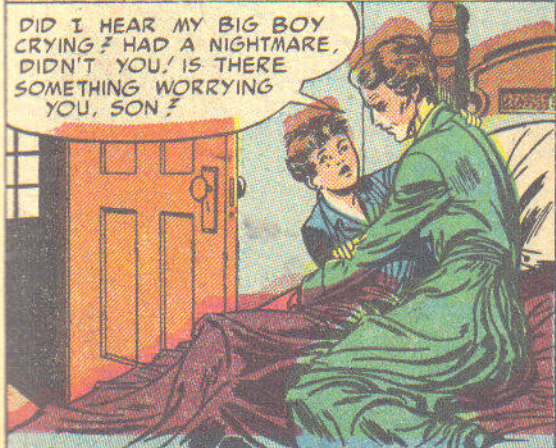
I AWOKE CRYING... MOTHER HEARD ME AND CAME INTO MY ROOM TO COMFORT ME!

DID I HEAR MY BIG BOY CRYING? HAD A NIGHTMARE, DIDN'T YOU? IS THERE SOMETHING WORRYING YOU, SON?

WITH HALTING WORDS, I BLURTED OUT THE WHOLE APPLE-STEALING EPISODE! MOTHER WAS SILENT FOR A WHILE... THEN SHE SPOKE GENTLY...

YOU MUST PROMISE **NEVER** TO STEAL AGAIN, SON! NEVER TO DO ANYTHING THAT WOULD BRING SHAME TO ME OR THE MEMORY OF YOUR FATHER... MAY HE REST IN PEACE!

I... I **PROMISE**, MOTHER! I'LL MAKE YOU **PROUD** OF ME! WAIT AND SEE!



BLACK MAGIC



THE DREAM MADE A PROFOUND IMPRESSION ON ME! IT WAS THE TURNING POINT IN MY LIFE! JOHNNY AND I WENT OUR SEPARATE WAYS AFTER THAT... AND MY PATH LED TO OTHER PLACES AND OTHER COMPANIONS!

IT'S A RARE PRIVILEGE, HENRY, TO PRESENT YOU WITH THIS **BACHELOR OF LAW DEGREE!** CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR FINE RECORD!

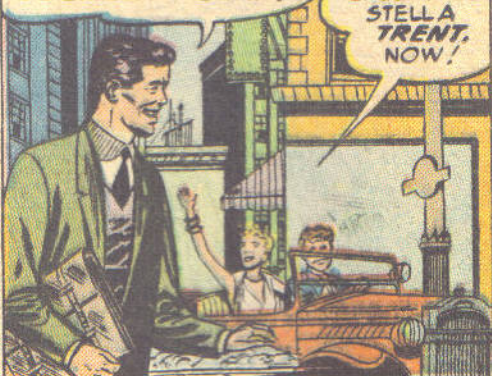
THANK YOU, DEAN HAYES! THIS HAS BEEN AN INSPIRING ATMOSPHERE!



BURSTING WITH PRIDE, I TOOK THE NEXT TRAIN HOME. AND THERE I STARTED WORK IN A LAW OFFICE! ONE DAY, A CAR PASSED ME ON THE STREET AND ITS OCCUPANTS HAILED ME...

WELL, I'LL BE! **JOHNNY TRENT** AND YOU MUST BE **STELLA NOLAN!**

RIGHT AS RAIN, HANK! EXCEPT IT'S **STELLA TRENT**, NOW!



IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, KID!

YES, IT HAS! IT'S WONDERFUL TO SEE YOU BOTH AGAIN! YOU LOOK HAPPY... AND PROSPEROUS!



WE'RE **RAKING** IN THE DOUGH BY THE BUSHEL, HANKY BOY! PROHIBITION'S GREAT FOR MY RACKET!

JOHNNY'S AWFULLY SMART, HE'S A **BIG** NAME IN THESE PARTS! IF YOU EVER

NEED ANY READY CASH! JUST SEE JOHNNY!



IT WAS LIKE OLD HOME WEEK... THAT MEETING! WE TALKED A FEW MINUTES, I REMEMBER JOHNNY... DAPPER, CHARMING, BRASH AS EVER! AND STELLA! SHE STILL WORSHIPPED THE GROUND HE WALKED ON!

SURE, HANK! SEE ME, ANY TIME! I HEAR YOU'RE IN THE SHYSTER BUSINESS! I CAN ALWAYS USE A CLEVER MOUTHPIECE! I'D PAY YOU WELL!

THANKS FOR THE OFFER, JOHNNY! BUT, I'M **NOT** EVEN PRACTICING LAW YET! I... I HOPE I'M NOT KEEPING YOU TWO FROM GOING ANYWHERE?

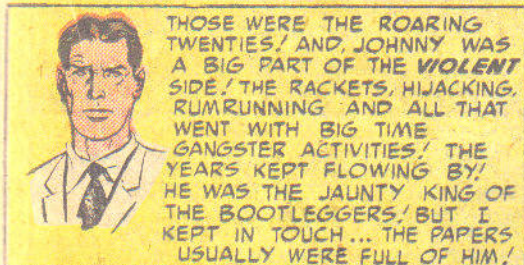


WE'RE JUST CRUISING! SO LONG, HANK! DON'T FORGET, I'M IN THE PHONE BOOK!

GOOD-BYE, HANK! BE SEEING YOU!



BLACK MAGIC

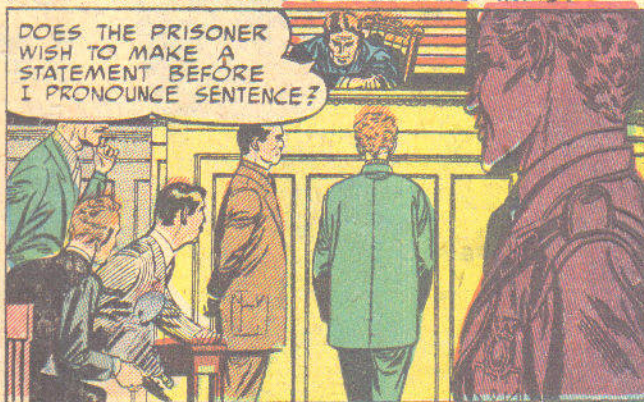


THOSE WERE THE ROARING TWENTIES! AND, JOHNNY WAS A BIG PART OF THE VIOLENT SIDE! THE RACKETS, HIJACKING, RUMRUNNING AND ALL THAT WENT WITH BIG TIME GANGSTER ACTIVITIES! THE YEARS KEPT FLOWING BY! HE WAS THE JAUNTY KING OF THE BOOTLEGGERS! BUT I KEPT IN TOUCH... THE PAPERS USUALLY WERE FULL OF HIM!

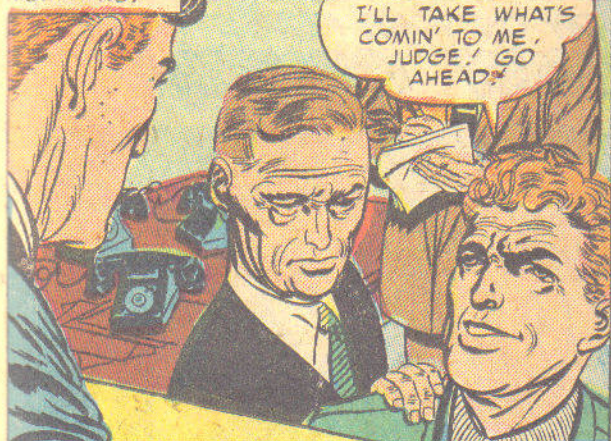


HE WAS "LUCKY" TRENT, NOW... A NATION-WIDE SYMBOL OF FEAR, POWER AND BLOODSTAINED BOOTY! I NEVER OPENED A MORNING NEWSPAPER WITHOUT SEEING HIS NAME IN BLACK HEADLINES! ONCE, AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY, I TRIED TO WARN JOHNNY, HE WAS GOING TOO FAR! HE LAUGHED AT ME! BUT, HE MADE HIS FATAL SLIP! I WAS AT HIS TRIAL!

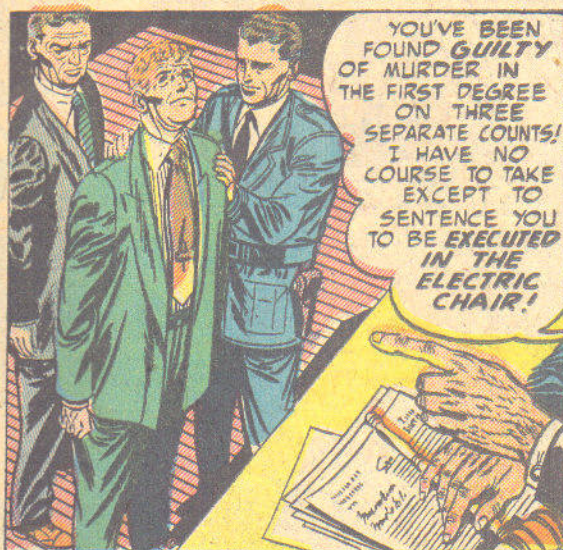
DOES THE PRISONER WISH TO MAKE A STATEMENT BEFORE I PRONOUNCE SENTENCE?



"THAT'S JOHNNY, WAITING JUDGMENT," SAID THE FAINT VOICE OF MY YOUTH! "JOHNNY... THE KID YOU ONCE PLAYED GAMES WITH IN THE CROWDED STREETS!" I FELT THE PRESENCE OF DEATH! IT WAS LIKE A NIGHTMARE!



I'LL TAKE WHAT'S COMIN' TO ME, JUDGE! GO AHEAD!



YOU'VE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE ON THREE SEPARATE COUNTS! I HAVE NO COURSE TO TAKE EXCEPT TO SENTENCE YOU TO BE EXECUTED IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

YES! IT WAS A NIGHTMARE! A RE-ENACTMENT DOWN TO THE LAST DETAIL, OF THE TERRIBLE DREAM I HAD AS A BOY! THE COURTROOM... JOHNNY... THE SAD, TIRED FACE OF THE JUDGE.



THE FACE THAT'S HAUNTED ME ALL THESE YEARS! THE FACE OF THE MAN WHO SENTENCED JOHNNY IN THAT DREAM...

IT WAS MY OWN! I COULDN'T POSSIBLY MISTAKE THE IDENTIFICATION! THE MEMORY OF THAT FACE LIVED WITH ME LIKE AN OLD SCAR! THE REALIZATION WAS AN ADDED BLOW! AND AS UN-EXPLAINABLE AS JOHNNY HIMSELF! HAD IT BEEN A DREAM.. OR A GLIMPSE AT THE FUTURE! I'LL NEVER KNOW!



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END

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...by POPULAR DEMAND!



March issue
on sale
WED. DEC. 26

**OOPS! DID WE
FRIGHTEN YOU?**

YOU KNOW WHO I AM--THE SHRIEK
IN THE WIND--THE STEP IN THE CORRIDOR--
THE HAND ON THE DOOR!
WHY AM I HERE?--YOU WON'T LET ME REST, THAT'S
WHY!-- YOU KEEP ASKING FOR MORE AND MORE OF
THE STRANGEST STORIES EVER TOLD!
WELL YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR WISH!

**BLACK
MAGIC**

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EVERY MONTH!

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A Friend For Billy

Sometimes a small boy's imaginary friends can be too real!



FROM the hot, stuffy kitchen where she had begun peeling potatoes for that night's dinner, Francine was certain she heard the living room door open. She listened and, sure enough, someone was trying to sneak in. A vague fear stirred within her for a minute. Neither Frank nor Billy were due home yet. But she was being silly. Thieves don't try to break into your home in the middle of the day.

The breath oozed out of her in relief when she saw it was only Billy, doing his best to get upstairs without being seen. Then irritation overcame her. It was only three o'clock. The brat had no business being home this time of day.

"What are you doing home from school now?" she demanded. The small boy looked at her without speaking and she saw a growing fear in his eyes. If there was anything Francine hated, it was a scared kid. She walked across the room and grabbed him by his shoulders roughly.

"You been playing hookey?" she asked him severely.

There was a slight defiance in his face as he answered her. "No, I wasn't", he insisted.

It would almost have been better if he had been playing hookey. Now he was starting in with his old trouble again. "The teacher sent you home, didn't she?" Francine asked him disgustedly. Billy just stood there, and her irritation mounted. She shook him again, more roughly this time. "Well, didn't she?" she demanded. "Answer me. I'll teach you to answer when someone asks you a question. The teacher sent you home, didn't she?"

His "yes" was barely audible.

She was so angry with him by now that she had trouble controlling herself. "No wonder she sent you home," Francine began. "She probably thinks you're crazy--remember what I told you

I'd do to you if I caught you talking to yourself again?"

The small boy was suddenly defiant. He tried to pull away but her hold on him was firm.

"I wasn't talking to myself," he cried. "I was talking to my friend. I was! I was! Even if you don't believe me."

Francine put her face close to his and turned her anger loose on him. "It's no wonder people think you're crazy. Doesn't it make any difference to you that everyone laughs at you? Well, I'm not going to stand for it. You're going to act like other kids even if I have to beat it into you. Do you understand that?"

Billy wrenched away from her and stared back at her in anger. "I don't care what people say," he insisted in his small boy's voice. "I do have a friend. And he says it'll be just too bad for you if..."

Francine cut off his threat by slapping him hard. "I'll teach you to talk like that to me," she cried. "Isn't it enough that we let you stay here when your own mother doesn't send us half enough to pay for what you eat. This isn't your home--it's Jeff's and my home, and we took you in when your mother deserted you. You're no better than just an orphan. Your own mother doesn't want you."

For a moment she was almost afraid of him, as he moved toward her like a small savage. "That's a lie," he screamed. "My mother didn't desert me. She'll come back for me. My friend says she will. He says you're lying to me."

He backed down under her furious gaze. "You get upstairs," she shrieked. "Up to your room and you stay there until Jeff comes home. He'll have plenty to say to you."

She watched him as he slowly started toward the stairs, most of his earlier defiance giving way to tears. When he was out of sight, she returned to the kitchen, weary and disgusted with the encounter.

It had seemed like such a good idea in the beginning--taking him in when Meg had no place

to leave him while she worked in a neighboring city. The extra \$100 a month had seemed a lot of money then, but now she could never figure where it went. The trouble was they were used to that money now--couldn't get along without it--and they were stuck with this rotten kid. If she'd known how it was going to be in the beginning, she'd never have agreed to take him in.

He and his crazy talk about a friend. Always getting himself in trouble with the teachers and the neighborhood kids. Last month, he beat up some kid, knocking him unconscious, and he'd blamed that on his mysterious "friend". Well, Francine didn't intend to put up with it any longer. As soon as Jeff got home tonight, he'd have to take over. She was going to insist on that.

She busied herself in the hot kitchen for the next half hour until she heard the front door open. She rushed into the other room to greet her husband.

A couple of years ago, Jeff had been a good looking man--big and strong, but now most of the muscle was turning to fat. Still, there was something attractive about him, and what was more important, they were two of a kind--they had few illusions about each other.

"You look all beat," she greeted him. "Want some ice coffee?"

"Yeah, if you don't mind," Jeff sighed, sinking into the nearest chair. "Whatta day. I thought it would never end."

When she returned with the ice coffee, Jeff surveyed her critically for a moment. "You don't look so hot yourself," he said, taking the glass from her.

"It's that brat," Francine complained. "He's been acting up, talking to himself, claiming he's got a "friend" again. He's going to be the talk of the whole neighborhood if he keeps it up. And I don't want people to think there's somebody crazy in my family."

"Oh, you take him too seriously," Jeff said standing up and loosening his tie. "He's just a kid--he'll outgrow it."

Francine was close to tears of self-pity.

"I didn't expect you to side with him," she cried. "You know how awful it is. Sometimes he gives me the creeps."

"Oh, Francine," Jeff began disgustedly. "Stop the dramatics."

The tears were forgotten in her anger.

"You'd better care how I feel about this, Mr. Know-it-all," she answered hotly. "Because if

it keeps up, I'm sending him back to Meg. How do you like that?"

Jeff was on his feet in an instant. He moved rapidly toward her and Francine tried to retreat but he was too quick for her. He grabbed her by both wrists. Francine gave a low moan but he seemed oblivious to it.

"You aren't going to do anything of the kind," he told her. "We need that money and don't you ever forget it." He shoved her backward and she fell on the davenport. Jeff went back to his chair and both sat silently for a moment.

"Jeff," Francine's voice was almost a whine. "Will you at least have a talk with him then. He's driving me crazy."

"Okay, okay, if it'll shut you up," Jeff said wearily, getting to his feet. "If he pulls any of that crazy talk with me, I'll give him something to talk about."

Francine watched the figure of her husband climbing up the stairs. She stood at the bottom, a small smile playing on her lips. When Jeff got through with Billy, the kid would behave. She hoped Jeff would really give it to him, good. She listened, trying to hear some sound of what was going on inside Billy's room.

She heard the sudden sound of a slap and the piercing cry of a small boy's voice, followed by a moment of silence. Then, as she stood listening, she heard Jeff's scream of mixed horror and pain.

Her fright gave her sudden strength and she tore up the stairs. What was going on in the room anyway? What had happened?

In the doorway of the room, her body froze with horror. Before her, on the floor, Jeff's broken body lay, his neck twisted back at a harrowing angle. Calmly surveying him, was Billy. Seeing her standing there, he looked at her with some degree of pity in his face.

"Jeff wouldn't believe about my friend," he said slowly. "My friend doesn't like it when people don't believe me."

He said more but his words were lost to Francine as she felt herself crumbling toward the floor. And with her last thoughts, just before she blacked out completely, she remembered how she hadn't believed about Billy's friend, either.



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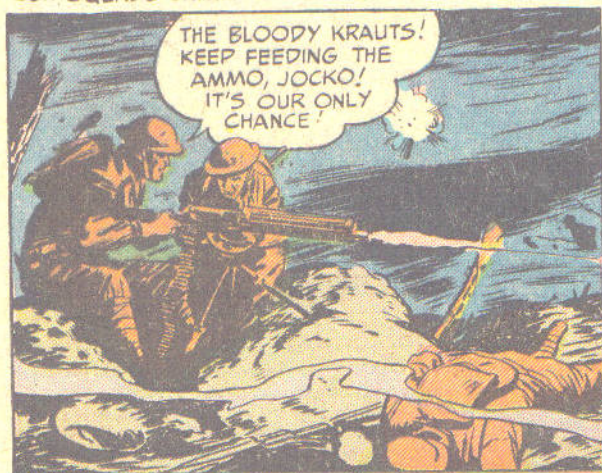
BLACK MAGIC

The true, never-explained account of

The Crusaders in NO MAN'S LAND!

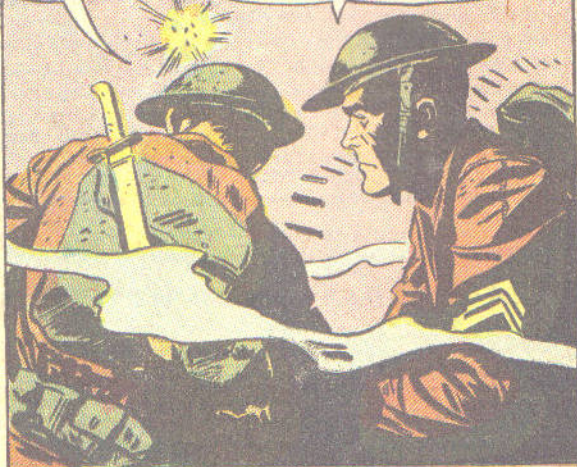


IT WAS MAY 19, 1918 ... FOR DAYS, A CERTAIN SECTOR OF THE BRITISH FRONT, **SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE**, HAD BEEN RELENTLESSLY BOMBARDED... A HEAVY ENDLESS BARRAGE WHINED AND FELL ACROSS "**NO MAN'S LAND**"... DEALING DEATH IN WHOLESALE QUANTITIES! **SPRING OFFENSIVE!** A MERCILESS GERMAN BARRAGE HAD LEFT ENGLISH MACHINE GUN SQUADS GRIMLY UNDERMANNED...



WE... WE'RE
ALMOST OUT,
SERGEANT!
WHAT... WHAT
ARE WE
GOING
TO DO!

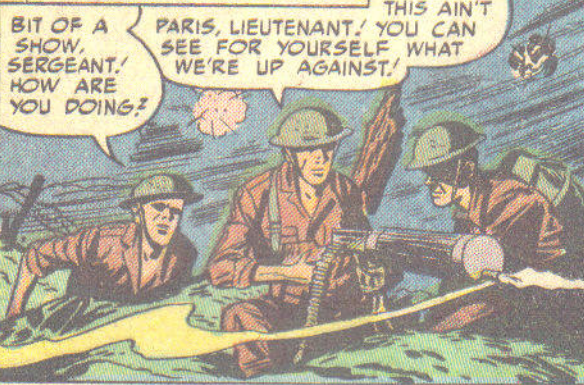
DO WHAT WE'VE BEEN DOING
THE PAST THIRTY-SIX HOURS!
TAKE AS **MANY OF THE
BLIGHTERS WITH US AS
WE CAN!** WHO... WHO
WANTS TO LIVE FOREVER,
ANYWAY, EH, JOCKO!!



BLACK

MAGIC

THE HEAT OF THE GUN BARREL BLISTERED CAMPBELL'S FINGERS AS HE FED THE BELTS, AND ON THEY CAME! THE GRAY HORDES, FORMING AND REFORMING THEIR ATTACKS ACROSS THE BARBED WASTES! SUDDENLY, THE TWO MEN WERE JOINED BY A THIRD, LIEUTENANT BARNES OF COMBAT INTELLIGENCE HAD WORMED HIS WAY TO THEIR EMPLACEMENT!



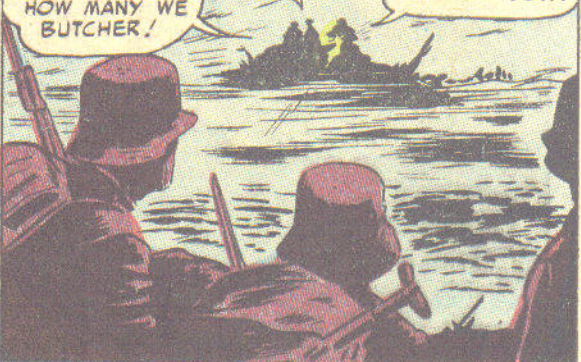
BIT OF A SHOW, SERGEANT! HOW ARE YOU DOING?

THIS AIN'T PARIS, LIEUTENANT! YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST!

WE CAN'T LAST! WHEN ARE WE GETTING REPLACEMENTS, SIR? I'M TIRED TO DEATH! THE JERRIES KEEP COMIN' AND IT DOESN'T HELP HOW MANY WE BUTCHER!

YOU HAVE TO HOLD OUT, PORTUGUESE REINFORCEMENTS ARE DUE ANY MINUTE! BUT UNTIL THEN..

THERE AIN'T GOING TO BE ANY THEN, LIEUTENANT! THIS IS OUR LAST ROUND OF AMMO...



EVEN AS HIS WORDS CHILLED HIS LISTENERS WITH THEIR DREADED FINALITY, THE MACHINE GUN CEASED ITS CLATTER! THIS WAS THE END!

I... I'M N-GOING TO STAY HERE AND...

HOLD IT, YOU FOOL! YOU WOULDN'T LAST A STINKIN' SECOND OUT THERE!

THE SERGEANT'S RIGHT, SON! WE CAN ONLY PRAY NOW!



THE DOOMED MEN, HUDDLED BENEATH! PART OF THEIR SECTOR WAS STILL ANSWERING THE HEAVY FIRING WITH INTERMITTENT BURSTS! BUT THROUGH THE SMOKE THEY SAW THE OUTLINES OF GREY-COATED INFANTRYMEN PREPARING TO CHARGE! THEN IT HAPPENED!

SOMETHING'S GONE QUEER! THEY'RE INCREASING THEIR FIRE... BUT... IT'S NOT REACHIN' US!

L-LOOK! THEY'RE CONCENTRATING THEIR FIRE ON THE WASTE-LAND IN FRONT OF US... AND NOBODY'S THERE!



IT WAS TRUE! INTENSE SHELL FIRE FOLLOWED BY A BURST OF MACHINE GUNS... ALL EXPLODING THE EARTH BETWEEN THE TRENCHES! THEN... THE SMOKE LIFTED FOR A SECOND... AND THE TOMMIES SAW...

IT'S REINFORCEMENTS! THEY'VE COME! IT... IT'S A WHOLE CAVALRY DIVISION!

BLIMEY... YOU'RE RIGHT! AND JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME... LIKE THOSE AMERICAN NICKELODEON FILMS! BLIMEY!



IT... IT'S THE CAVALRY ALL RIGHT! BUT WHOSE? WHERE DO THEY COME FROM? HORSEMEN HAVEN'T BEEN USED SINCE THE OPENING OF THE WAR!



BLACK MAGIC

THE THREE MEN STARED UNBELIEVINGLY AS A MIRACLE TOOK PLACE BEFORE THEIR VERY EYES! THE SUN BROKE THROUGH... KINDLED THE WHITE ARMOR OF THE HORSEMEN ON THEIR CHARGERS AS BACK AND FORTH THEY RIDE THROUGH A WITHERING WALL OF FIRE!

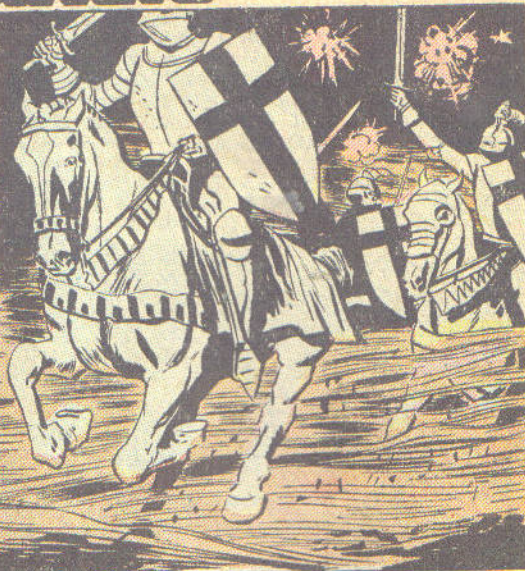
ARE...ARE YOU SURE THEY AIN'T BRITISH COLONIALS, SIR?

NO, SERGEANT... TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THEIR UNIFORMS! THEY LOOK LIKE SOMETHING YOU SEE IN MUSEUMS!

AND... THEY AIN'T DYIN'! THEY... THEY...



THE PRIVATE WAS RIGHT! SHELL-FRAGMENTS BURST IN THEIR MIDST... THE GERMANS CONTINUALLY RIDDLED THEM WITH MACHINE GUN BURSTS! YET NOT A MAN... NOT A... HORSE... FELL...



IT'S A MIRACLE! A BLOOMIN' MIRACLE! THEY... THEY REMIND ME OF SOMETHING I'VE SEEN...MAYBE IN PICTURES!

YOU'RE RIGHT! THEY'RE DRESSED LIKE THE... OLD TIME CRUSADERS! I... I WOULDN'T BELIEVE THIS IF I WERE ALONE!



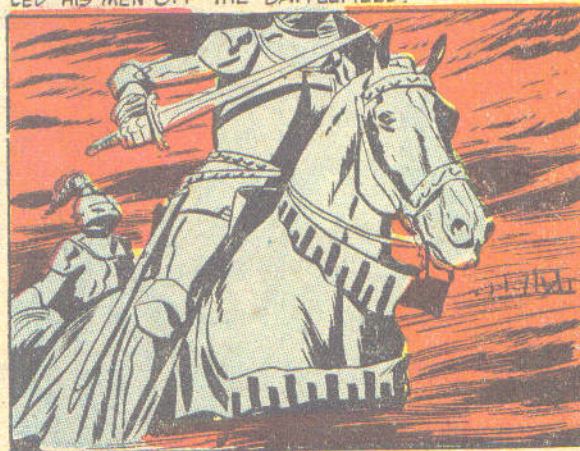
THE LIEUTENANT WASN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO WATCHED UNBELIEVINGLY! TERROR SEIZED THE ENEMY CAMP! THE PROUD, CONFIDENT TROOPS OF THE KAISER BECAME A FLEEING, BROKEN RABBLE AS THE WHITE HORSEMEN ADVANCED...



THEY DO NOT DIE! WE MUST SURRENDER TO THE... WHATEVER THEY ARE!

KAMERAD! KAMERAD!

THOSE WHO FLED IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION WERE LATER CAPTURED BY THE BRITISH TOMMIES... BEWILDERED, TERRIFIED AT WHAT THEY HAD SEEN! INCOHERENTLY, THEY BABBLER ABOUT THE TROOPS FROM HEAVEN...AND THEIR MAGNIFICENT LEADER, WHO CARRIED A GREAT CRUSADER'S SWORD AND LED HIS MEN OFF THE BATTLEFIELD!



THE SUN SHONE FOR A FEW MINUTES MORE...AS THE CAVALRY RODE OFF TO... LEAVING BEHIND THE STILL AND QUIET OF A WELL SHATTERED COUNTRYSIDE... LEAVING BEHIND A LEGEND... A JOB WELL DONE... AND A STORY ATTESTED AS TO FACT... BY MANY STILL LIVING!



The END

BARGAINS GALORE

"Magic Loop" FISH BOWL

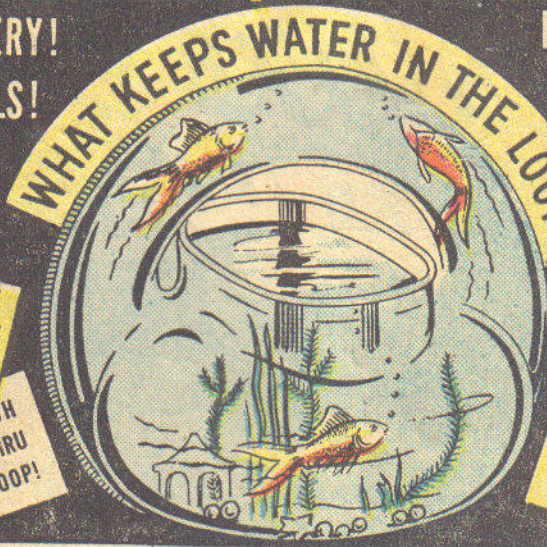
MYSTERY!
THRILLS!
FUN!
NEW!

WHAT KEEPS WATER IN THE LOOP?

BAFFLING!
HOW IS
IT DONE
???

CRYSTAL
CLEAR
PLASTIC

Yours for
2.95



A NEW, patented invention that thrills and holds the family and friends spellbound! Everybody asks: "What keeps the water in the loop?" How fascinating it is to see the happy fish whirl thru the loop! People never seem to tire of watching their antics. Here's all you do: Fill the bowl according to easy directions with 1/2 gallon water. Put in your favorite fishes. Then see how they swim thru the loop as gay as young children! The "MAGIC LOOP" AQUARIUM is quality made of crystal-clear, shock resistant plastic. It adds that smart beauty touch to a much appreciated gift! Decoration Hint: Use two—one for each end table—and watch your living room come alive!

10 DAY HOME TRIAL—AT OUR RISK!

Money-back GUARANTEE! Send only 2.95 for quick, postpaid delivery. C. O. D.'s sent plus postage. A set of 2 for only \$5.00, postpaid. Full price refund if not thrilled! Better rush! Our supplies limited.

Ladies' SPORTEX Watch



Special!

A sturdy, accurate watch with special jewel movement. Ideal for active women and girls, nurses, teachers, sportswomen, typists, housewives, etc. Case is dainty yet so sturdy! Has luminous hands and numbers for night reading. So feminine and petite, yet so accurate too! 10-Day MONEY BACK Guarantee and conditional free service certificate. Bargain price **7.98**

ART SIMULATION OF \$350.00 PLATINUM "LOVE MATES" WEDDING RING SET



4.19
PLUS
TAX

NEW and so beautiful too! 12 selected Pseudo DIAMONDS imported from Europe, set in Pseudo Kisser's enchanting Engagement and Wedding Ring Set . . . fashionable PLATINUM color effect, perfectly matched. Special SALE price for both—4.19, plus tax. Yet they look like \$350.00 and more! They gleam with a thousand rays of light. Made with SOLID precious metal. Enjoy a LIFETIME!

You can't lose a penny. Try glamorous "LOVE MATES" set at our risk! Full price back quick if not thrilled! Avoid cheap dated imitations. Don't delay. Order your set today. Don't lose this opportunity! Send no money. Pay \$4.19 plus 20% tax and postage on delivery or mail only 5.00 and SAVE! Surprise your friends! RUSH now!



Beautiful LADIES' INITIAL RING

Very, very special and so exclusive! Your own initial in raised gold color effect set in a RUBY RED color stone in the centre of a circle of beautiful, Pseudo Diamonds imported from Europe. 14 Karat Rolled Gold Plate. Sale price, only **2.95**



Romantic Love WEDDING RING SET

Exquisite! Special quality, very beautiful. Square and round Pseudo Diamonds imported from Europe. NATURAL GOLD color. They sparkle with a thousand rays of light, look like \$800.00 sets. Enjoy a lifetime at our unbelievably low price of **4.95**



"Broadway" COCKTAIL BRACELET

Here is a captivating simulation of a fabulously expensive cocktail bracelet costing thousands. Beautifully gold plated and richly set with sparkling diamonds and rubies imitated by European craftsmen. You'll love it. Your friends will gaze with amazement. Truly gorgeous. Sale **2.99**



Loyal Wedding Ring Set

10 glittering brilliant to resemble diamonds are featured in famous LOYAL Wedding Ring Set. Gorgeous gold color! So fashionable! Compare! Our price for BOTH **2.94**



Double Cluster Ring

Enchanting ring for smart ladies. 20 small Pseudo Diamonds imported from Europe are hand set in twin clusters. Very feminine . . . dainty . . . refined! Sensational value, only **2.95**



Sublime Engagement Ring

Heavy weight! Beautiful NATURAL GOLD color effect. Has one big Pseudo Diamond with 4 more on sides. Rich "princess" design. Very smart and wealthy looking. Only **2.97**



Smart Dinner Ring

Multi-faceted, Pseudo Diamonds, special imported quality make this Natural Gold Color ring an object of real beauty. Gorgeous Styling at a low, low price. **2.99**



New Cocktail Ring

Really special! 14 sparkling Pseudo Diamonds! NAT. URAL GOLD color effect! Heavy weight! Centre stone is fabulous "Marquise" cut. Refined style — yours for a lifetime **2.98**



Royal Peacock Ring

15 Rhinestones in blazing rainbow hues! Ruby-red, Emerald-green, Sapphire-blue, and Diamond-white colors. Gold plated, exquisitely designed and so dainty! Bargain. **1.98**

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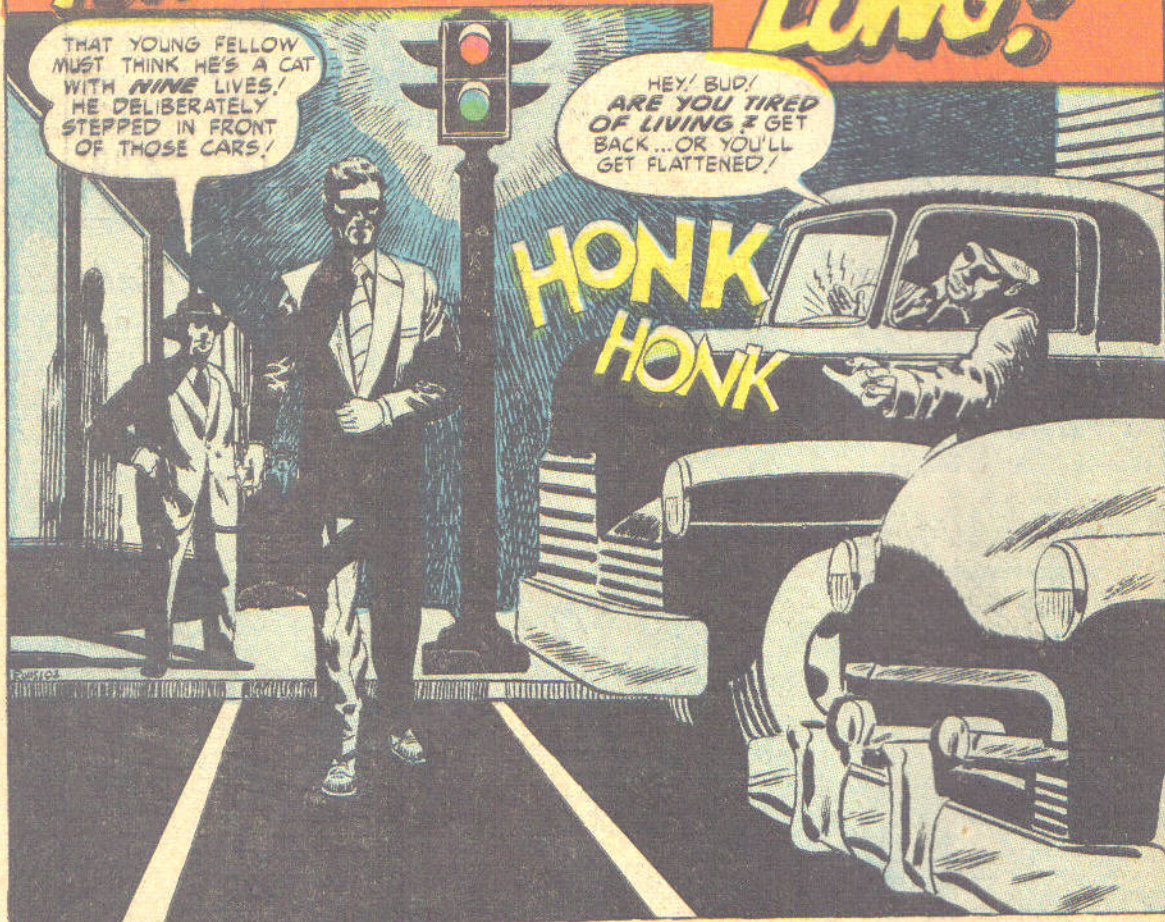
Write in articles desired in lines below. Send no money. Pay price shown plus few cents postage and tax on delivery. Try 10 days. Full price back if not pleased.

Name _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____
SEND STEP OF PAPER TO SHOW RING SIZE.

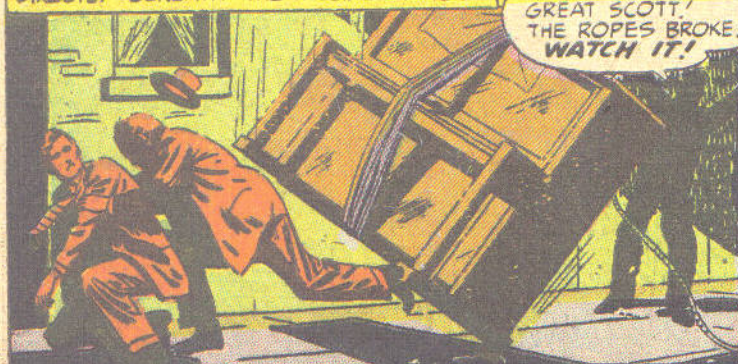
BLACK MAGIC

Have YOU had dreams, such as Ponce De Leon, of some day finding the fountain of perpetual youth? To that dream, Gideon Finch, disillusioned and bitter, could well say:

YOU SHOULD LIVE SO LONG!



PHIL BENNETT, FEATURE WRITER FOR A METROPOLITAN DAILY WAS WATCHING SOME MEN HOIST A PIANO TO A FIFTH FLOOR APARTMENT WHEN SUDDENLY, THE ROPES GAVE WAY. A FLYING TACKLE ON PHIL'S PART MANAGED TO SAVE A YOUNG MAN WHO HAD STOOD DIRECTLY BENEATH THE FALLING PIANO.



WOW! THAT ALMOST GOT US BOTH! WE'RE PRETTY LUCKY!

YOU NEEDN'T HAVE RISKED YOUR LIFE FOR MINE... I *WANTED* TO DIE IN THAT ACCIDENT, YOUNG FELLER!



BLACK MAGIC

ARE YOU NUTS? WHO EVER HEARD OF ANYONE **WANTING** TO BE KILLED? AND, WHAT'S WITH THIS YOUNG FELLER BUSINESS... I'M PROBABLY A GOOD FIVE YEARS OLDER THAN YOU!

YOU'RE WRONG, MY BOY! I'M A LOT OLDER THAN I LOOK! **200 YEARS OLD**, TO BE EXACT! BUT, COME! LET ME BUY THE REFRESHMENTS! YOUR BRAVERY SHOULD NOT GO UNREWARDED!



TWO HUNDRED YEARS OLD! PHIL LAUGHED ALOUD AT HIS YOUNG FRIENDS REMARK. BUT, LATER, AT A NEARBY RESTAURANT, HE WAS NOT SO SURE ANY MORE. NOT SURE OF ANYTHING!

I SEE YOU HAVE A BOOK ON THE "LEWIS AND CLARK EXPEDITION OF 1803... THOSE DAYS SURE BRING BACK **VIVID** MEMORIES!

A LOONY WITH A HISTORY COMPLEX! I'LL BET HE KNEW NAPOLEON, TOO!



YOU SAY YOU KNEW GEORGE WASHINGTON, TOM JEFFERSON? DON'T TELL ME **YOU** WERE WITH LEWIS AND CLARK WHEN THEY EXPLORED THE NORTHWEST! LISTEN BUD, THIS BOOK HAS NEWLY DISCOVERED MATERIAL, WHICH MERIWETHER LEWIS WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE WRITTEN BEFORE HE WAS KILLED IN NATCHES TRACE, AND HIS WRITING HAD NO MENTION OF **YOU!**



YOU **ARE** UP ON YOUR HISTORY, LAD! NO... I DIDN'T KNOW MERIWETHER, TOO WELL, NOR CAPTAIN BILL CLARK! BUT, BILL'S BROTHER, GEORGE, WAS MY COM-MANDING OFFICER IN 1777-78. AND, I **DID** FIND THE OVERLAND PASSAGE TO THE PACIFIC... 23 YEARS BEFORE LEWIS AND CLARK... 11 YEARS BEFORE ALEX MACKENZIE DID THE TRICK IN 1793!



HE'S NERVY, EVEN IF HE ISN'T SANE!

OKAY! I'LL TELL YOU MORE! MY NAME IS GIDEON FINCH! I WAS WITH GENERAL GEORGE CLARK WHEN WE CAPTURED THE BRITISH POSTS OF KASKASKIA, CAHOKIA, AND IN THE SUMMER OF 1778, THE FORT AT VINCENNES...

GO ON! I'D LIKE TO HEAR MORE!



"FIGHTING SIMMERED DOWN SOMEWHAT AFTER WE TOOK THE OLD NORTHWEST IN THE NAME OF VIRGINIA! I SPENT A LOT OF TIME WITH GEORGE CLARK! WE WERE ABOUT THE SAME AGE AND BOTH BUZZING WITH THE IDEA OF SOMEDAY FINDING THE NORTHWEST PASSAGE TO THE PACIFIC OCEAN!

GIDEON! IT'S UP TO US TO FIND IT! NOW, WE KNOW PIERRE VEREN DRYE HAD NO LUCK IN FOLLOWING CHIEF OCHAGACH'S OLD MAP! THE SASKATCHEWAN IS DEFINITELY **NOT** THE ROUTE TO THE WESTERN SEA!



BLACK MAGIC

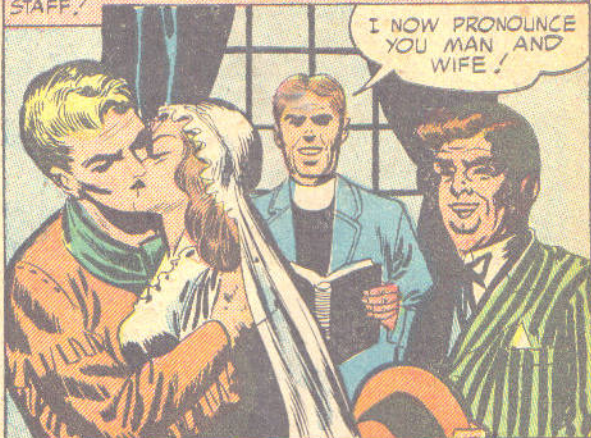
YOU KNOW, GEORE! I THINK WE CAN FIND THE PASSAGE BY FOLLOWING THE MISSOURI RIVER ACROSS THE GREAT DIVIDE!

THAT MIGHT BE IT, GIDEON! WHEN THIS WAR IS OVER, YOU AND I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT AT THE PASSAGE TO CATHAY!



"BUT, AFTER THE WAR, THERE WERE OTHER THINGS TO DO! THE GENERAL HAD COMMITMENTS... AND I WENT BACK TO PENNSYLVANIA TO MARRY EMILY PINCHOT, THE DAUGHTER OF COLONEL ISRAEL PINCHOT, AN OFFICER ON GENERAL WASHINGTON'S STAFF!"

I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!



"HEAVEN KNOWS, I LOVED EMILY! HOWEVER, THE LIVING THE LIFE OF A FARMER CAN PALL ON A YOUNG BLOOD WHO HAS KNOWN THE THRILL OF HIGH ADVENTURE!"

FIND THIS NORTH-WEST PASSAGE IF YOU MUST, GIDEON! YOUR SON AND I WILL AWAIT YOUR RETURN!

IT SHALL BE SOON, I PROMISE, EMILY!



"IDLE WORDS...HOW THEY HAVE HAUNTED ME SINCE! IN ILLINOIS TERRITORY, I MET UP WITH TAD MORGAN WHO JOINED ME! TOGETHER WE PADDED UP THE MISSOURI!"

I...I SAW INDIAN FIRES LAST NIGHT, GIDEON! THEY MAY BE HOSTILE!

WE GO ON, NONE THE LESS, TAD! I'LL NOT TURN BACK NOW!



"BUT WHEN WE REACHED THE VILLAGE OF THE MANDAN TRIBE, MORGAN STAYED BEHIND! THEY WERE A STRANGE TRIBE OF INDIANS... ALMOST PALE FACED! THEY LIVED IN MUD HUTS AND GREW FINE MAIZE! YEARS LATER, A MAIDEN FROM THIS VILLAGE... BAKATAWEA, GUIDED LEWIS AND CLARK!"

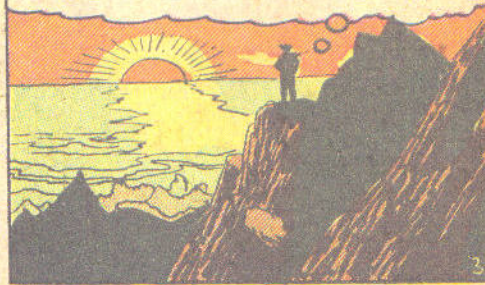
THIS IS AS FAR AS I CARE TO GO, GIDEON! I'M THROWING IN MY LOT WITH THE MANDANS! THEY LEAD A SIMPLE LIFE! IT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!

YOU MAY DO AS YOU WISH, TAD! I'M PUSHING ON!



"I MADE MY WAY ACROSS THE ROCKIES! IT WAS A LONELY, BITTER AND DANGEROUS TREK THROUGH TERRITORY SWARMING WITH CHIPPEWA, CREE, BLACKFOOT AND SIOUX INDIANS! YET, I COMPLETED MY JOURNEY!"

THE PACIFIC OCEAN! NOW I KNOW HOW BALBOA MUST HAVE FELT AS HE LOOKED AT THE SEA FROM A PEAK IN DARIEN! I FOUND NO WATERY NORTHWEST PASSAGE... BUT, I KNOW THE OVERLAND TRAIL... TO THE WESTERN SEA... AND CHINA!



BLACK MAGIC

"THAT WAS THE SUMMER OF 1782... I HAD BEEN GONE TWO YEARS! EAGERLY, I BEGAN THE DIFFICULT HOMEWARD TRIP! ONE NIGHT, I DRANK THE SWEETEST, COLDEST WATER I'VE EVER TASTED FROM A SPRING NEAR THE COLUMBIA RIVER!

THE WATER TASTES LIKE A VERITABLE ELIXIR! I MUST FILL MY FLASK!



BUT, I HAD NO SOONER OPENED THE CAP OF THE FLASK WHEN I HEARD AND OMINOUS ROAR! THEN THE ENTIRE MOUNTAIN SEEMED TO COLLAPSE!

AVALANCHE!



"I FELL! LOST ALL CONSCIOUSNESS! WHEN I AWOKE, I WAS IN AN INDIAN VILLAGE! CHIEF THUNDERCLOUD WAS THE FIRST MAN I SAW!

YOU HAVE BEEN ASLEEP FOR TWO SUNRISES, YELLOW BEARD! DO NOT FEAR! YOU SHALL STAY WITH US... AS MY SON!

W-WHAT... H-HOW DID I GET HERE?



"CHIEF THUNDERCLOUD ADOPTED ME! I WAS GIVEN ALL FREEDOM... SAVE THAT OF RETURNING HOME! I SPENT FIFTEEN YEARS WITH THEM! FINALLY, ONE DAY, I PERSUADED THE CHIEF TO LET ME GO MY WAY!

FOR FIFTEEN SUMMERS I HAVE WATCHED YOU, MY SON! YOUR FACE HAS STILL THE FRESHNESS OF THE MORNING MIST! PERHAPS, YOU HAVE FOUND THE WATERS THAT GIVE LIFE! THE ELDERS HAVE SPOKEN MANY TIMES OF SUCH A WONDER! NOW WE MUST PART!

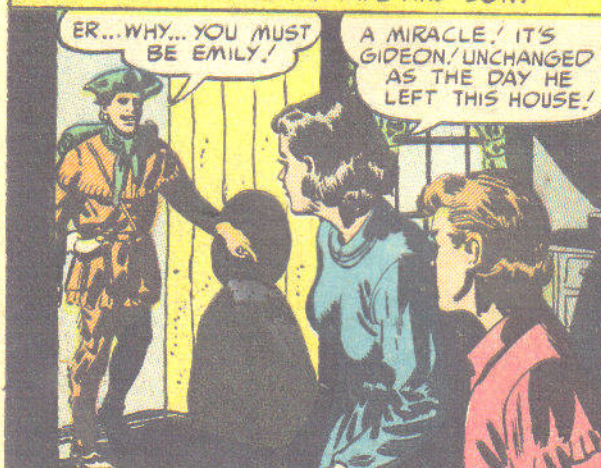
I SHALL NEVER FORGET YOU, CHIEF THUNDER-CLOUD, O, FRIEND AND PROTECTOR!



"I NEVER LOST THE APPEARANCE AND VIGOR OF YOUTH! TIME STOOD STILL FOR ME! THE PASSING YEARS MEANT NOTHING... THAT IS, NOT UNTIL I RETURNED TO MY WIFE AND SON!

ER... WHY... YOU MUST BE EMILY!

A MIRACLE! IT'S GIDEON! UNCHANGED AS THE DAY HE LEFT THIS HOUSE!



"CAN YOU IMAGINE THE CONSTERNATION I FELT? AT THE AGE OF 46, I LOOKED LITTLE OLDER THAN MY SON! AS FOR EMILY, MY WIFE... SHE COULD HAVE PASSED AS MY MOTHER!

GIDEON... I DON'T UNDERSTAND... IS THIS SOME WITCHCRAFT OR...

PERHAPS! BUT IT IS GOOD TO BE HOME AT LAST!



BLACK MAGIC

THE MEMORIES OF GIDEON FINCH SEEMED TO DISTURB HIM AT THAT POINT. HIS CLEAR, YOUTHFUL EYES WRENCHED THEIR GAZE FROM A WORLD OF LOST SHADOWS, ONLY TO FACE THE SCEPTICISM OF PHIL BENNETT.

A VERY BEAUTIFUL LIE, PAL! INTERESTING... WELL TOLD... EVEN A FEW ACCURATE FACTS TO LEND IT ATMOSPHERE! I WOULDN'T WANT TO SPOIL IT ALL BY BELIEVING IT'S THE TRUTH!

I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO BELIEVE ME, SON! BUT YOU'RE A KIND AND PATIENT LAD WHO WOULD DO ME THE COURTESY OF LISTENING!



THE YEARS ARE LONG AND NEVER-ENDING FOR ME! AND, I MUST CONTINUALLY BEAR THE SORROW OF SEEING DEAR FRIENDS AND LOVED ONES GROW OLD AND PASS AWAY! OCCASIONALLY, I MUST TALK ABOUT MY FLIGHT... OR GO MAD...

THIS GUY SOUNDS SO SINCERE... IT GIVES ME THE WILLIES!



MINE HAS BEEN AN AMAZING EXPERIENCE! I'VE SEEN OUR COUNTRY IN ITS INFANCY... WATCHED IT GROW... EVEN TALKED TO SOME OF ITS HISTORIC FIGURES... WHY, I ONCE BOUGHT FENCE RAILS FROM A YOUNG FELLOW NAMED LINCOLN! YES, THE WATERS OF LIFE HAVE BEEN A BLESSING AS WELL AS A CURSE... BUT, I'M VERY WEARY! I MUST FIND A WAY TO DIE! I HOPE I SHALL! GOOD-BYE AND THANKS AGAIN!



LATER, PHIL BENNETT SAT IN HIS OFFICE, DOING FURTHER RESEARCH ON THE HISTORIC... MERIWETHER LEWIS PAPERS. ONE WRITTEN PASSAGE SEEMED TO LEAP FROM THE OLD PAGES... AND ELECTRIFY HIM WITH ITS IMPORT!

GREAT SCOTT! IT SAYS... "ON THIS DAY OF AUGUST, 3, 1875, OUR PARTY REACHED A BRANCH OF THE COLUMBIA RIVER... AND FOUND EVIDENCE THAT SOME OTHER WHITE MAN HAD COME BY THIS ROUTE... EVEN BEFORE MACKENZIE..."



"THE SAVAGES IN THIS TERRITORY SPOKE OF A YELLOW-HAIR... A MAN THEY FOUND NEAR DEATH... AT THE FOOT OF AN AVALANCHE DEPOSIT MANY YEARS AGO. WE FOUND A RUSTED CANTEEN AT THIS SITE... CAPTAIN CLARK VENTURED THAT THE PARTLY OBLITERATED LETTERS ON IT... SUGGESTED THE NAME... GIDEON FINCH!"



NO! NO! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE! I WON'T BELIEVE IT! I WON'T!



FACT OR FICTION? WHO CAN SAY? PHIL BENNETT WILL MAKE NO FURTHER COMMENT! AND, THE HANDSOME YOUNG STRANGER CANNOT BE FOUND! IT'S POSSIBLE THAT YOU MAY MEET HIM YOURSELF... AND HEAR THIS STORY FROM HIS OWN LIPS!

Miss Lee-Fashions

Style #634 MIDNIGHT MIST'RY

Entice him, excite him—exotically veiled in misty marquise. Glamorous sheer-shadowed shoulders. Devastating decolletage enhances a bewitching buttoned bodice. Twirl in a whirling, wispy skirt . . . adorned with exquisite imported Chantilly lace . . . atop a hip-hugging taffeta slip.

IN BEAUTIFUL COLORS:

- BLACK
- ROSE
- AQUA
- AMERICAN BEAUTY

Imported Chantilly Lace

IN ALL SIZES

9-11-13-15-17

10-12-14

16-18-20

only **9⁹⁸**

16½-18½-20½

22½-24½-26½

38-40-42

44-46-48

only **10⁹⁸**

Style #472 NIGHT OF LOVE

Tantalizing lattice lace sweeps extravagantly across the flesh-tinted dropped shoulder. Dramatic tunic-peplum plunges recklessly to a sculptured train. Luxurious Rayon Faille

IN ALL SIZES only **6⁹⁸**

9-11-13-15-17

10-12-14-16-18-20

16½-18½-20½

22½-24½-26½ only **7⁹⁸**

38-40-42-44-46-48

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IN BEWITCHING COLORS:

- BLACK
- ROYAL BLUE
- PEACOCK
- RED
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- ☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postmen balance plus postage.
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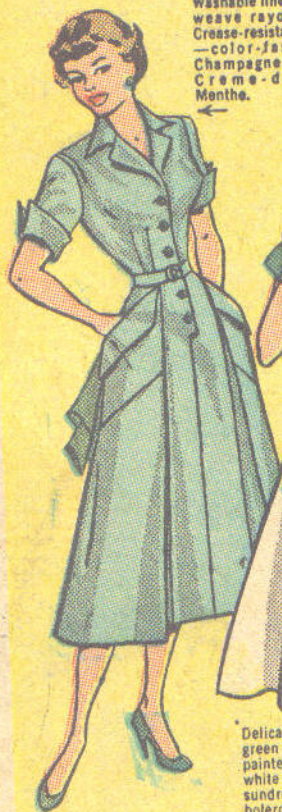
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HERE'S AN AMAZING
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Gorgeous Dresses for You *without* *paying 1¢...*

YOUR CHOICE
OF MORE THAN
100 BEAUTIFUL
NEW STYLES

AND OPPORTUNITY TO EARN UP TO \$7.00 IN A DAY
IN EASY DELIGHTFUL SPARE TIME VISITING!

Washable linen-
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Crease-resistant
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Delicate
green fern
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sundress and
bolero.

Suit perfection
in cool, light-
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Now Reduce

TUMMY MEASUREMENT
UP TO
4 inches* Instantly
... or pay **NOTHING!**

IT'S FABULOUS!
most amazing foundation
ever made featuring
BREY the new
Miracle TUMMY THINNER!

NEW Fabulous, with extra added Brey, the miracle Tummy Thinner, flattens tummy *instantly*. Flabby, bulgy front is pushed back in and held there. Immediately after slipping into Fabulous your tape measure will read up to 4 inches* less than before. Think of it. No other foundation—regardless of price, can do more—because only Fabulous has Brey. But convince yourself—make the tape measure test and prove to your own satisfaction what Fabulous with Brey will do for you—or *pay nothing*.

LIGHTWEIGHT MAGIC
NO STEELS! NO BONES! NO STAYS!

Fabulous, with Brey combined, has double hold in power, yet weighs less than so-called lightweight belts. There are no steels, no bones or stays in Fabulous! Extra, added Brey does all the work and does it better! Designed with the non-roll waistband of Lip-O-Elastic. Will not and cannot roll up or down.

SEND NO MONEY!
ORDER ON APPROVAL!

Convince yourself! Simply mail the coupon. Fabulous with Brey, the 2-in-1 girdle, is guaranteed to reduce your tummy measurement up to 4 inches* instantly. If not *delighted* with the instantaneous results return in 10 days for immediate refund! Don't miss this offer! Order today! **ON APPROVAL!** Now!

*According to your anatomical structure.

FABULOUS with BREY, instantly shapes and molds you to the size you've always wanted

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BEFORE
Flabby tummy roll, ugly bumps and bulges. Clothes look awful. Nothing fits right. Look years older... pounds heavier than you really are.



MAKE THE TAPE MEASURE TEST!
A tape measure tells the story. Measure tummy relaxed and note size. Now, take a deep breath—hold it—and again take measurement. Notice that tape reads up to 4 inches* less than before!



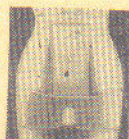
AFTER
FABULOUS with BREY is really 2-GIRDLES-IN-1! Lay one hand firmly on your abdomen. Press up and in. This comfortable support is the basic control of FABULOUS. NOW—place your other hand on top, and press up and in with both hands. Takes in tummy *rather* as much with both hands. That's what added BREY, the new miracle TUMMY THINNER, does for you. Gives you *tone* as much *Hold-In-Power*.

Only
\$4.98

- REDUCES TUMMY APPEARANCE INSTANTLY
- TRIMS LOOKS OF HIP AND THIGH
- TUCKS IN WAIST
- NO STEELS
- NO BONES
- NON-ROLL WAISTBAND
- 2 GIRDLES IN 1

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RUSH my FABULOUS Girdle with BREY—new miracle Tummy Thinner, as indicated below, **ON APPROVAL** by Return Mail in plain wrapper. I'll pay postman amazing low price of only \$4.98 plus postage. If not delighted with the sensational results, if it doesn't **REDUCE TUMMY MEASUREMENT** up to 4 inches* **INSTANTLY**, I may return in 10 days for full refund of purchase price on Special Money Back Guarantee Offer!



My waist size is Send regular style ☐
☐ Send panty style (\$5.50) ☐ Extra panty catch pieces 75¢ each
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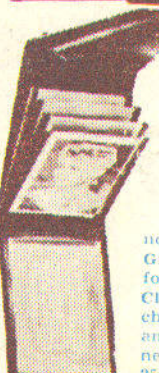
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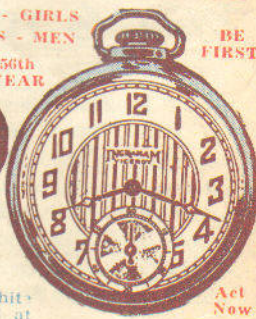


Mail Coupon

BOYS - GIRLS
LADIES - MEN

56th YEAR

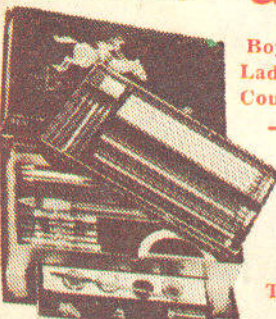
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Name _____ Age _____
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Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW